

THE CRAWFORD COUNTY JOURNAL

WEEKLY JOURNAL THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

50c per month
10c per week
1c per issue

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

VOLUME XXXI.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JANUARY 21, 1908.

Publisher and Proprietor

NUMBER II.

ORIGIN OF "MEAL TIME"

Has Come Down to Us from the Anglo-Saxons "Mæl."

With regard to the difficulty of defining a "meal" it may be observed that, originally, a meal meant a repast taken at a fixed time. It is the Anglo-Saxon "mæl," a mark, sign, measure, fixed time, and so food partaken of then, and has no connection with "meal" of the oatmeal kind, except by one of those verbal coincidences in which language abounds. All the other senses of "meal" but that of a repast have vanished except in the word "measles," but German has still both "meal," a time (as in "meal" once) and "mahl," a meal.

Of "mahl," however, tourists should beware. There is a story of a fatigued English pedestrian staggering into a German inn with a demand for "Abendmahl." What he wanted was supper ("Abendessen"); what he got was a clergyman ready to administer the holy sacrament (which "Abendmahl" in practice means), under the impression that he was dying.

"Meal time" has got into the German language of greeting. It was the old fashion after supper in the home to shake hands all round and say "Gesegnete Mahlzeit"—a blessing on the meal-time. And the German digestion is so vigorous that the students at the universities part from each other, not with good-by or adieu, or any such supraterrestrial "au revoir" but "Mahlzeit!"

SAD STORY OF A WASTED LIFE.

Man a Lifelong Hermit Because He Forgot to Mail Letter.

Here's a life-story in a few lines, told in Answers:

"Half a century ago a young Englishman, while traveling, met a beautiful girl and promptly fell in love with her. A few days later he returned home and his first act was to write her a love letter. In it he told her, that if she regarded his proposal favorably he would expect a reply by the next mail. To this letter he received no answer, and so disappointed was he that, from that time until his death, which occurred recently, he shut himself up in his home and lived like a hermit. Most of his time was spent in reading, and the day after his funeral the heirs began to search the books of his library, for they thought it quite possible that the eccentric old man might have hidden some bank notes in them. They found none, but in a tattered old pamphlet they found another kind of note—the love letter which was written 50 years ago, and which the writer had forgotten to mail."

Bride of the Young Officer.

Consider, my daughter, ere thou hast said yes to the cadet of the slim waist and haughty air. For verily I say unto you, sad is the fate of the bride of the regimental goat. For her lord is haughty no more, but even the sergeants speak of him as a shavetail. Thou shalt have many nuptial gifts, yea, many of silver and glass, so that the packing of them is a weariness to the flesh, and thou shalt have no cupboards to stow them therein. And as soon as thy curtains hang fair at thy windows, then shalt thou be ranked out, till no spot on the post shall deem to be thine own. And at last it may be that rooms in the bachelors' building shall be assigned thy spouse; then shall bursts of music trouble thy dreams, and in weariness of spirit thou shalt say: "Why did I wed me to a shavetail? for only those of rank have spacious dwellings. Had I but wed the son of a banker my wedding gifts had not been fractured with many moving."—Army and Navy Life.

As to Cats.

The cat is the most active of all animals. As an acrobat it has no equal. I know that every friend of the column likes to read about animals; therefore I venture once in awhile to say something about cats and dogs. Every now and then I receive letters from people who insist upon "more cat and dog stories." Last night a fine specimen of a man called on me. After some refreshment, and as he was about to depart, I asked if he was married. "Sure," he replied; "many years." "Got any children?" "No, we had two and lost both; all we have in the house now is a cat and a canary bird. They in a measure keep my wife from being lonesome when I'm down town at business."—New York Press.

Their Fallen Idol.

Two little newsboys, ragged and soiled, recognized Napoleon Lajoie as he stood on a downtown corner, talking to an acquaintance.

"Looked!" exclaimed the first boy in a hoarse whisper. "There's Larry!" "He's nothin' but a hen's goose farmer now," returned the other lad, without any show of hero worship.

"But he's the greatest ball player on earth," retorted the young admirer of the second baseman.

"Mobby he is," admitted the other one, "mobby he is in the summer time, but—" disgustedly—"think of a feller raisin' chickens all winter! Polper, mister!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Diplomatic Clerk.

"It is quite a coincidence," observed the celebrated gambler, coldly, "that every time I apply for accommodations at this hotel the house is full."

"It is a bit singular," agreed the clerk, edging as far away from the register as possible, "but we trust that you will continue to let me have the refusal of your patronage."

Possibly Name Was "LOOIE."

Anyway, Sleepy Passenger Objected to Being Called "Bill."

There was a passenger on a Chester street car the other day who was peacefully dozing—not, it was quite evident, through having had too little sleep, but through having had too much drink.

When the conductor approached for the fare the somnolent one paid no attention whatever, but continued to sojourn in the land of dreams.

"Hey, wake up! Give us yer fare there!" sang out the conductor.

Snores from Peaceful Valley.

"Hey, wake up!"

Deep calm and content. The conductor grew more vehement. He leaned over and plucked the passenger's sleeve. With a start the somnolent one regained consciousness.

"Hey, Bill," remarked the conductor.

The other stared at the conductor.

"Hurry up, Bill!"

"Bill" turned pale with fury.

"How—how!" he thundered, while all the other passengers jumped in alarm, "how you know my name ain't Looley?"

And until that was satisfactorily answered by the conductor there was no fare forthcoming.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ROSE TO DIPLOMATIC HEIGHT.

Young Man Proved Decidedly Equal to the Occasion.

Harold visits on terms of intimacy a household that boasts of three good-looking sisters—Betty, Babbie and Ellen—and of these Harold has not yet quite made up his mind touching a certain important contingency.

On one occasion, when he had called early and no one was yet downstairs, Harold was half-dozing in a Morris chair in the library, when suddenly a pair of soft little hands covered his eyes and a sweet little voice commanded:

"Guess who!"

Immediately Harold was up a tree. He couldn't for the life of him determine whose voice it was—Betty's? Babbie's? Ellen's? A wrong guess would mean complications too awful to contemplate. Finally, however, a happy solution of the difficulty offered itself, and Harold blandly announced:

"It's the dearest, sweetest little girl in all the world!"

"Dear Harold," murmured the young thing, as she removed her hands.—Lippincott's.

Doctor Thick in New York.

The proportion of physicians to the general population is probably greater in New York city than anywhere else in the country. In the United States, for example, taking the estimated population of the census bureau for 1908 as a basis, there is one licensed physician to every 709 persons; in New York state there is one to 872, and in New York city, one to only 653.

It has been estimated that the physician in general practice must have a clientele of 750 persons, or 150 families, to support himself and his family in comfort, so if this estimate is accurate the New York doctor is short an average of 100 patients, and many of course are further behind than that.—Medical Record.

Ruskin on Art Critics.

A. Stodart Walker tells of Ruskin throwing a large quartet at his head because he had dared to question the artistic excellence, in the matter of proportion, of Michael Angelo's "Moyses" in Rome. After the throwing was over he asked: "How often have you seen it?" "Oh, half a dozen times," Stodart Walker answered with confidence in his side as to the result of such a reminder. "Good heavens," Ruskin cried, "no man should dare to give an opinion on any work of art unless he has seen it every day for six months," adding after a pause, "and even then he should hold his tongue if he has used his eyes as you seem to have used them."

Pronunciation.

Here is what a recognized authority says on the subject: "In spoken language, pronunciation is the most striking element, and thus it happens that it is, more than any other one thing, the most obvious test of general culture. Even in a speaker of recognized ability, his mispronunciations fall harshly upon the ear, and cause the hearer to suspect that his early, if not later, education has been wanting in polish, or that he has not been accustomed to the society of refined and cultivated people." Surely this writer does not overestimate the case or exaggerate, in any way, the importance of correct pronunciation.

Dishpan Suicide.

Reco suicide has resulted in one commercial contraction that not even President Roosevelt ever counted on. It has caused dishpans to grow smaller.

"Where are the enormous dishpans of yesterday?" queried a woman shopkeeper. "The kind that you could pile all the dishes used by a family of 12 into at one time?"

"They don't make them any more," said the clerk, "because there are no families of 12. Smaller families mean fewer dishes to wash, and the size of the dishpans has shrunk accordingly."

Taking Chances.

"He is a professional gambler, is he not?"

"No, a professional gambler never takes chances."

"Does he take chances?"

"He's going to get married."

MRS. COMER'S BEST JUDGMENT.

Like That of Others, It Occasionaly Was at Fault.

The mistakes which were plentifully sprinkled along Mrs. Comer's career were never regretted by any one more than by Mrs. Comer herself. "I used the very best judgment I had," she said, referring to one unfortunate occurrence, "but as usual, everything went wrong."

"You see, I went to Greenville in the morning with Mrs. Hobart, intending to go on to Nashez; but I changed my mind when the weather turned cool and spent the day with Anna Woods, going home at dusk. I'd forgotten my little bag with my key in it, so I went right over to Mrs. Hobart's.

"She'd gone down the road to Mrs. Cole's, but I found her key behind the left-hand blind, and went right in."

"The house was dark but I said to myself: 'I won't light a lamp for fear of scaring her, a timid woman living all alone as she does.' So I sat in the dark till I heard her coming up the walk."

"When she found the door was unlocked she gave a kind of a gasp; so I stepped forward, and then, as I had a cold so my voice didn't sound natural, and I was afraid I would scare her, she being so timid, I put out my hand and laid it on her arm."

"And if you'll believe me," finished Mrs. Comer plaintively, "she felt right over in a faint, and cut her forehead on the edge of the rocking chair, and I thought I'd never bring her to!

"There's no use trying to be careful with a woman like her."—Youth's Companion.

IRVING THE ABSTEMIOUS ONE.

Poet Had Forgotten Finishing Bottle of Port Himself.

It was while Irving was rehearsing "Becket" that he told a story of Tennyson that has both pathetic and humorous significance. In the earlier days, when "The Cup" was in preparation, he had been to see Tennyson in the Isle of Wight to discuss his ideas for its presentation. After dinner, the dessert and wine were set out upon a separate table and when they were seated the poet asked Irving if he would like a glass of port.

"Yes, I like a glass of port," replied the actor.

Upon which Tennyson, taking him at his word, poured him out a glass of port and, all unconsciously, finished the remainder of the bottle himself.

Next morning the actor had to leave and had therefore taken leave of his host overnight. But he had scarcely awakened when he saw Lord Tennyson sitting at the foot of his bed.

"How are you this morning?" he inquired, anxiously.

"Very well, indeed," was the guest's reply.

"Are you?" came the response, with just a tinge of doubt in the tones of the voice. "You drank a lot of port last night."

That was Tennyson's way of repenting after a bottle of port!

East for Their Ancestors.

The Chinese are rapacious eaters at the feasts which are given in honor of their ancestors. At these feasts the tables groan with all the good things which the most efficient cooks can provide—pork, snow white rice, pickled cucumbers, chickens, ducks and birds' nest soup. For some minutes before the feast the six or seven hundred men sit at the tables in silence. Then at a given signal begin the clinking of chopsticks and the noise of indrawn breaths by which the Chinese cool the hot mouthfuls of rice which they shovel down their throats. Presently, when the hot asthma begins to work, the faces become flushed, a babel of voices fills the temple.

Grant's Destination.

The confidence of the followers of two of our January generals is illustrated in the story of a captive southern soldier who chanced to see Gen. Grant hastening by.

"General, where are you going?" asked the confederate.

"To Petersburg, I think," was the reply: "but maybe to heaven or hell."

"Well, I tell you, general," replied the soldier, "Bob Lee's at Petersburg and Stonewall Jackson's in heaven. I guess hell's the only place left for you."

That Grant appreciated the grim assignment was indicated by a smile of amusement on his face as he went on.—La Salle Corbell Pickett, in Lippincott's.

Breaking Up the Party.

"You didn't know Aunt Mat's cat Tig, did you?" asked the girl. "She got it after you came away. Awfully smart cat. She would go out in the barn, kill a nice gray rat and bring it in and lay it at Aunt Mat's feet. Then Aunt Mat would smile at her and pet her and say: 'Nice Kitty!'

"Well, one afternoon Aunt Mat was having a pink tea with a lot of friends. Tig went out in the yard, killed a nice little snake, brought it in and laid it at the feet of Miss Molly Curry. Then sat back and waited to be smiled at and petted."

"My goodness! You never heard such yelling. It broke up the party."

Dog Rescues Another in Distress.

An instance of a dog's devotion is reported by M. K. Gleason of Warren, Pa. Mr. Gleason and others noted a big shepherd dog on the railroad bridge over the Allegheny barking frantically. The animal ran to them and then back to one of the center piers, where it stopped and looked down.

Finally the men secured a ladder and going out on the bridge clambered down and found a fox terrier dog that had fallen there. When the little dog was rescued the joy of the shepherd was unabated and it manifested its gratitude by jumping up on the men and licking their hands.

His Professional Way.

The new waitress sidled up to a dapper young man at the breakfast table, who, after glancing at the bill, opened his mouth, and a noise issued forth that sounded like the ripping off of all the cogs on one of the wheels in the power house. The waitress made her escape to the kitchen.

"Follow out there, insulted me," she said.

The head waiter looked at him. "I'll get it," he said. "That's just the train caller ordering his breakfast."

The waitress dimmed her light.

MADE GREAT APPEAL TO HIM.

Silence of Ants Especially Impressed Silious Individual.

"I hope and trust, mu po', undone brudder," severely said good old Parson Bagster, addressing a bumble-headed member of his flock, "dat de 'stresain' eppisodes of night befo' will be a lesson to yo'!"

"Yassash!" replied the erring one, wagging his head. "I'm un-packing home too many drams, now and ag'in, yuh o' late, as muh wife—fia lady as dar is in the world!—has been p'ind'ly tellin' me. But, on de monumental 'casion yo' defers to I gits lit up and draped down by de wayside and slept off night on an ant hill, and de paltry 'armful' mighty high eat me up. Blame'ne skinned me alive, sab dem ants did; but dat boy didn't talk wh-while day was doin' it. Nussab, nev'r heard said a word 'bout de awful contamination o' pub Beenus conduct, and all dis and dat and de tudder—deat ett me up in peace and quiet. And after dis, if I keeps muh mind, whenever I gits too much o' dat 'ar balloon juice in muh puusosity, I's gwine to lay out on an ant hill all night, preference to goin' home to muh fam'bly. By de blesin' o' de Lawd, ants don't talk!"—Tom P. Morgan, in Puck.

</



IMMIGRATION FALLS OFF IN 1908

What Is Shown by the Annual Report on the Coming of Aliens.

As shown by the annual report of the commissioner general of immigration for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1908, the work of the bureau was in many respects the most comprehensive and interesting ever performed by it. Despite a decrease of 80 per cent in immigration the work of the bureau increased nearly 20 per cent in the fiscal year.

The year was remarkable for a reduction of the number of aliens entering the United States. The total immigration was 782,870, 602,470 less than for the year 1907. In the fiscal year of 1907, 13,004 aliens were rejected; the last year 10,002 were rejected.

The total amount of money brought into the country by arriving immigrants was \$17,704,220, an average of almost \$23 a person. During the year there were turned back at the ports 10,002 aliens—about 13-10 per cent of the total number applying for admission.

Most of the aliens came from southern or eastern Europe—Italy, Austria-Hungary, Greece, Turkey and the small principalities surrounding them. Russia furnished 64 per cent of the total. Enforcement of the law relating to alien contract labor, according to the report, was unprecedentedly successful. In the year 1,002 contract laborers were rejected and 240 were expelled from the country.

The report indicates inadequacy of the law to exclude Chinese who are barred by the statute. The smuggling of Chinese into the United States goes on, although many are arrested and tried.

Wash oilcloth or linoleum in milk and water to give gloss almost equal to new.

Two tablespoonsfuls of ammonia in a bucket two-thirds full of cold water and a soft mop will make the kitchen floor white and save any amount of backache.

Cheesecloth or mosquito netting make most excellent dishcloths, as they do not absorb the grease. Two should always be kept, one for dishes, the other for kettles, pots and pans.

A few drops of ammonia with brick dust will remove all spots from steel knives and forks.

Ammonia with whiting or silver gesso will save half the labor in brightening silver and will not injure the silver.

In kneading bread cut often with a knife in order to allow the carbonic acid gas to escape, or, as is usually said, "to let the air out." This will make the bread fine grained.

Flowers of sulphur scattered on cupboard shelves, or in any place infested with red ants, will drive them away.

Clean Pigsties.

Sanitation is becoming paramount in live stock industry, as much of the loss of live stock can be obviated by cleanliness. Feed yards should be cleaned when hogs are fed on the ground, as the soil becomes saturated with filth which breeds fatal diseases. Cities afflicted with cholera have become immune to the epidemic of this fatal contagion when thoroughly cleansed and the water supply protected from sewage. Members of the animal kingdom should be carefully guarded by proper sanitation to prevent losses by diseases generated by filthy environments.

Hogs spend the greater part of the winter in pigsties, and too often their cleanliness is neglected. It is not uncommon to see hogs standing three inches deep in their own droppings, and from being constantly damp they often contract rheumatism and other diseases that destroy their growth. While brick or cement floors are more permanent they hold dampness longer than plank floors and are less comfortable to hogs that are housed during the winter.

Work with Farm Poultry.

The laying hen must have meat or green bone if she is to do her best.

If you have coops lay, throw the chipping out the peas and the splendid egg food at the same time.

Separate the cock and cockerels from the hens until eggs are wanted for hatching. It has been proved that the hens lay better without them.

It is the lazy hen that keeps the average of the flock down. The trap nest is the policeman who arrests her and judges the drones.

A pound of chicken is produced as cheaply as one of mutton, beef or pork, and always brings a better price.

Water Used by Plants.

There is a great difference in the amount of water used by different plants. Careful experiments show that barley needs approximately 400 pounds of water to produce 1 pound of dry matter, though this figure is not at all constant. Dent corn requires about 300 pounds of water for 1 pound of dry matter, while flint corn uses very much less water, and as low as 225 pounds of water will often produce a pound of dry matter. The average may be placed at about 250 pounds.

Oats need about 500 pounds of water to give 1 pound of dry matter, and sometimes the amount of water required is fully 525 pounds. In other seasons as low as 400 pounds of water are used. Clover often uses over 650 pounds of water for every pound of dry matter produced, and peas use approximately 400 pounds.

Trees for Waste Spots.

Many poor soils, now waste spots on the farm, would become profitable if planted with the right kind of forest trees and cured for in the right way. There is money in most of them if they are set to work producing wood lots and forests. But knowledge and judgment are necessary, and a bad guess may be costly. Many trees do well in those hills—cone-bearing trees in particular. The farmer is fortunate whose land has no poor spots. Few land owners are so well off. Scarcely one of them need remain unproductive. They will grow timber—pine, locust, poplar, orange, orange, oak, chestnut or some other kind. But the soil must be studied and the species selected to suit it. Failure might follow the planting of walnut on soil suited to white pine or vice versa. Studies of various regions and trees that suit them have been made by the Forest Service at Washington. Results and conclusions have been published and may be had by writing to the forestry division.

Humus.

Most soils, even when very poor, as a general thing, contain plenty of plant food, except nitrogen, though sometimes other elements are lacking. The texture must be improved in order to increase fertility, and plant food and humus added. Tillage goes a great



MYSTERY IN RELIGION.

By Henry F. Cope.
"How unsearchable are his judgments and his ways past finding out!"—Romans, x, 33.

Men have often asked if religion is of so great importance to us why is there no clear, inescapable, and unmistakable revelation of its truth? Why uncertainty as to its precise meanings and teaching if our lives are to be led by its light? And why is man, hungry for the knowledge of the infinite, left in doubt as to the facts of the higher life?

Men have ever been seekers after God. We are told that there is nowhere a people without some form of religious faith, some feeling after the divine unknown. Yet there remains ever and in all the sense of a search unsatisfied. We find ultimate facts in other departments of knowledge, but a baffling uncertainty confronts us here.

There always have been cravings for concrete answers to our spiritual questioning. It does not satisfy one who seeks to know to be told there are things he cannot know, that in these he simply must exercise faith. We reason about all other things, and as soon as you say to any one that religion lies beyond the realm of the rational you place it at once in the realm of the unreal and the unrealizable.

There always have been cravings for concrete answers to our spiritual questioning. It does not satisfy one who seeks to know to be told there are things he cannot know, that in these he simply must exercise faith. We reason about all other things, and as soon as you say to any one that religion lies beyond the realm of the rational you place it at once in the realm of the unreal and the unrealizable.

Totem and idol are but primitive attempts to satisfy this passion for reality in the spiritual life. Israel of old demanded objects, definite and visible, for worship, because it is so difficult to keep alive the fires of devotion to an idea or to a spirit who cannot be seen. A good many people to-day in all the churches content themselves with the manifestations and representations of religion in the building or its adorning.

Hellion having his throne in the heart sways its scepter over the entire man. It reaches out to his hand and masters it, brings it into subjection so it toils for God and man. It dominates the intellect so that the very chambers of the imagination are pure, and the man's soul is a shrine. It lays its controlling hand on the tongue and holds it to the musical speech of love. If the creed is the root, the experience is the flower and the life is the fruit of religion. That we have the bloom and fragrance of an experience is not enough; we must bear fruit unto holiness that the end may be everlasting life.

Men will look at Christians and judge of the gospel by our representations of it in our lives. It is a close test, but a fair one. We ought to live up to it. The world has a right to expect—yes, demand this. The gospel supplies the power to enable us to do it, and all who are in the church bold, but do not live the lives of Christians, should repent of their evil ways or run from the church like lepers.

The records of all religions that have deeply impressed humanity are filled with this same longing for certainty, definiteness, and finality in spiritual things. The heart searching of one generation are satisfied, but new problems arise; more light breaks forth, but only to show doubt and darkness just beyond.

Yet whenever you find one with whom all doubts are settled, one to whom religion and spiritual life are all as clear and demonstrable as an example in mathematics, you find one in whom the light and life have died down, one without aspiration, with whom religion is as a cut and dried specimen rather than a source of life and an impetus to struggle.

The time was when the question which led the Christian world was "What do you think?" That day is past. There came a time when the emphatic question was "How do you feel?" but the emphasis has now gone farther. The test question of the hour is, "How do you act?" Right action is the crystallized result of intense thinking and intense feeling. My brethren, let us honestly believe the truth, fully experience its power to save the soul; and then so live that without a label on our foreheads, the world shall recognize us as Christians.

SERMONETTER.

High living often brings the life to a low level.

The man who acts little makes a big mistake.

It isn't easy to get along on a short allowance.

A man learns to live when he begins to live and learn.

A spoonful of success is better than a gallon of failure.

There isn't much fun in gambling if you can afford to lose.

The less a man knows about the affairs of women the wiser he is.

He who thinks only of himself hasn't any too much to think about.

The mark of a heavenly blessing is that it ignores all our earthly boundaries.

The best way to reinforce your troubles is to use them as a refuge from others' cares.

Watch a man driving a borrowed horse and you can tell whether he has any pluck of his own.

Block the windows of your heart with dirt and it will not be strange if you deny the divine light.

There is something missing in a man's religion when he has to be shown the rule before he will do right.

DOCTS FOR CHURCHMEN.

Don't forget that obstacles are opportunities.

Don't sneer at men lest you fall to sea God.

Don't be afraid to die if you would be truly immortal.

Don't give mere gold only if you would expect your gift to count.

Don't sit still if you would have your worship made perfect.

Don't forget that saints who are sore alway find sympathy in sin.

Don't expect to be more than a small man until you believe in great things.

Don't fail to observe that where there's no trial, there will be no triumph.

Don't refuse to extend honor to others lest you lack the roots of honor in yourself.

Don't shirk responsibility for man and expect any benefit from relationship to God.

Don't expect to have a new earth until you give the world full possession of some old ideals.

Human. A true Christian purpose should bring us from serious sins, and by God's grace it will. Let it then comfort us to know that God is for us, not against us; that the infinite love, the infinite knowledge and the infinite power of God are forever working for our good. Always, day and night, night and day, every moment of every hour, every hour of every day. As it is written, "He giveth His beloved in sleep," that is even whilst they sleep. If, then, we are workers together with Him, all will be well with us.

We should therefore fearlessly face the future, knowing that God can turn even the follies and the failures of the past into a certain sort of good to us. In His wisdom He can overrule even our errors and in His mercy He is not extreme to mark what is amiss. But let us be glad that He makes our weakness a lesson well worth learning, even though at the cost of many a humiliating experience, and, perhaps, of much sorrow. So we see that even through our waywardness and willfulness God is seeking us and bringing us back to Him. And so, dark as sometimes the day has been, let us go bravely on in our appointed way, knowing we are on our way home and that "at evening time it shall be light."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life may seem like a lane full of weary windings, where the steep banks shut out the light and air and all we can do is to trudge steadily on through the thick mire, but if we look high up in front of us we shall see, as Israel saw, the faint blue hills of the Land of Promise rising up against the sky. The path will come out at length in full view of the Celestial City, and at last we shall be at home."

As a saint said: "Sometimes our path in life

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Garden, N.J.—"It is with pleasure that I add my testimonial to your already long list—hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of this valuable medicine. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered from terrible headaches, pain in my back and right side, was tired and nervous, and so weak could hardly stand. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound recommended me a new person, and made me feel like a new person. And it shall always have a place in my heart."

—Mrs. W. P. Vandevoorde, 624 Lincoln Avenue, Camden, N.J.

Gardiner, Me.—"I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me in three months."

—Miss B. A. WILLIAMS, B. F. D. No. 14, Box 52, Gardiner, Me.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, headache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but little to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

DOSE.

"It is true," inquired the traveler who was standing in front of the Art Institute, "that a confidence man once sold them big brown lions to a trusting stranger for \$70 or some such pifflum sum?"

"Yes," said the policeman; "the con men in this town are bold; their grip I can remember when they wouldn't sell nothing smaller than the Masonic Temple to a yahoo."—Chicago Tribune.

STATE OF OHIO CITY TO TOLEDO.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo. "I will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Carter's Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure." FRANK J. CHENEY, Toledo, Ohio, December 18, 1890.

(SALAL) —A. W. GILKISON, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Prompting him.

"If my memory," slowly answered the reluctant witness, "serves me rightly."

"One moment," interrupted the cross-examining lawyer; "please remember, Mr. Slick, that your memory is under oath."

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROHNE, used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

No Argument There.

"Haven't you any regular occupation?"

"Yes, ma'am, my regular trade is sweepin' in the leaves off the roofs of people's houses."

"I can't see how you can make a living at that."

"I don't, ma'am. Have ye got any cold vittles?"—Chicago Tribune.

Those Amiable Creatures.

Maud—This is my engagement ring.

Isn't it lovely?

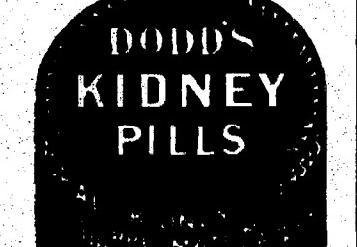
Edith—Perfectly adorable! How generous Fred was to give you such a valuable one! And to think that folks say that your father paid for it!—Boston Transcript.

His Confession.

"Are you working to-day?" asked a visitor of the poet. "That is, are you going to work?" for it was quite evident that he was not working at that moment.

The poet ran his fingers distractedly through his hair.

"I have so many ideas," he sighed. "So many, many ideas; but they are all so confused that I really haven't worked for a year or two."



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Guaranteed.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

\$10 a DAY SELLING LINCOLN NEW LIFE AND WORKS TEN VOLUMES

Wanted back copy of the *Lincoln Terrier*. Write today for reservations. Reg. C. 47. West 26th Street, NEW YORK CITY.

Affiliated with THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

THAW SANITY ISSUE UP.

Trial Granted, but Jury Is Refused and Case Goes to New York.

Harry K. Thaw will be given a trial as to his sanity, but the manner in which he is to have it has aroused the indignation of his mother and counsel, as well as of the man himself.

An order for a trial was issued Saturday by Justice A. T. Tompkins at Nyack, but the judge did not grant a hearing before a jury, as asked in the petition. Instead he decided that the case be heard before a court or judge in New York City, with or without the assistance of a referee, as the trial judge may decide. It was hoped by Thaw's friends that the inquiry would be held in Dutchess County, where the Matteawan State Asylum, in which Thaw is now confined, is situated.

Mrs. Thaw, after she had heard of the decision, gave out the following signed statement: "I am told that no patient, either through his counsel or his family, is able to remove such a case as my son's from the district in which the hospital is situated and it is an outrage that Mr. Jerome, who has shown such baseless vindictiveness not only against my son, but against others connected with the case, should be allowed to violate this rule, especially when it is plain that Mr. Jerome's pretense that my son has paranoid is made to bad faith, or his colleague, Mr. Gardner, in his address to the court last Saturday would not have entirely ignored this claim, and instead have feebly argued that he had maniacal depressive insanity, which every alienist ever connected with the case considers preposterous. I am told, and it seems to me probable, that the threat Mr. Jerome made after the first jury disagreed, that he would delay any second trial in the hope that my son might go crazy in the Tombs, is neither forgotten nor abandoned."

KILLED IN BIG COLLISION.

Passenger Train in Colorado Crashes Into Double Head Freight.

Twenty-one persons were killed and thirty injured, many of them seriously, in a head-on collision between west bound passenger train No. 5 and an east bound freight train on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, between Denver and Spruce Creek, twenty-two miles from Glenwood Springs, Colo.

While nothing official has been given out as to the cause of the wreck, it is said to have been due to a misunderstanding of orders on the part of Engineer Gustaf Olson of the passenger train.

Olson, however, claims he understood his instructions perfectly, but that he misread his watch, thus encroaching on the time of the freight train, which was being drawn by two engines, the first of which was in charge of his brother, Sig Olson. The two trains met on a steep grade.

—

The Anapolis Club was discussed in the Senate Thursday by Senator Tillman, who declared that statements made by Attorney General Bonaparte and Postmaster General Moyer in answer to his reply to charges made against him by the President in relation to Oregon timber lands made them eligible to membership in that organization. He again defended his action and said in fighting the "unscrupulous men" who are determined "to destroy" him he was "prepared for anything, even assassination." The bill to establish postal savings banks and the omnibus claims bill were under consideration during the day.

For a time in the House of Representatives it looked as if that body would further resent the President's statement affecting members of Congress and the secret service by ordering the printing of 2,000,000 copies of the proceedings tabling his remarks.

A resolution to that end was presented by Mr. Lundis of Indiana, but so strong was the sentiment against it that it was tabled. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was passed, minus the major part of the appropriation of \$15,000 for playgrounds.

—

The amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill increasing the salary of the President to \$100,000, of the Vice President and Speaker of the House to \$20,000, with \$5,000 additional allowance for carriages and conductmen for the Vice President and Speaker, and increases for the judiciary aggregating \$325,500, precipitated a lively discussion in the Senate Friday. Senator Borah of Idaho made a point of order against these increases on the ground that they involve general legislation. Without concluding the debate, further consideration of the amendments was postponed. Private bills had their lamination in the House of Representatives, almost the whole session being given up to their consideration. Many were passed. Under a resolution offered by Mr. Gaines of Tennessee the judiciary committee was directed to report within ten days upon the question of the right of George L. Lilley, Governor of Connecticut, to retain his seat as a member of the House. The subject occasioned a good deal of debate, which at times waxed warm.

—

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

Control of a large share of the retail grocery trade of the country is reported to be planned by the Standard Oil interests, and the story is sufficiently circumstantial to win much belief and cause considerable speculation as to the results.

A deal, made emphatically by the head of one corporation said to be involved, seems to count his company out. The gathering in of the retail grocery business, it was said, was to begin in Philadelphia, where various big corporations now control great chains of stores.

The Acme Tea Company's string of stores in that city, it was reported, was the subject of negotiations likely to be closed at any time. It was said that after the successful organization of the Philadelphia trade the same method would be extended to other large cities.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the time was all given to general debate.

Other speakers were Mr. Nye of Minnesota, who entertained the House with an address on law and lawmaker; Mr. Douglas of Ohio, who advocated autonomy for the Porto Rican, and Mr. Burton of Delaware, who made a plea for postal savings banks.

—

ARTIST EARLIE A PARANOIA?

Standard Reported Planning to Get Control of Retail Stores.

The entire session of the Senate Saturday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Senator William Pinkney Whyte of Maryland. After the adoption of suitable resolutions of respect the Senate adjourned. An elaborate analysis of the Sherman antitrust law by Mr. Jenkins of Wisconsin was the feature of the House session.

The pension appropriation bill technically was under consideration, but the

Crawford Avalanche.

5. P. M., Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$1.50

Six Months 75

Three Months 40

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 21.

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Verses.

A great helper to gladness is a happy home. Many of us would never be able, day after day, to face life with its struggles, its duties, its antagonisms, were it not for the renewal of strength which we get in our home. A true home is a little fragment of heaven let down on earth to inspire us with patience and strength for the way.

Home is the greatest school of life. Few can receive the honors of a college education, but all are graduates of home. The learning of the university may fade, its knowledge may moulder in the halls of memory, but the simple lessons of home impressed upon the hearts of childhood, defy the rust of years and outline the vivid picture of life, "Mid pleasures and palaces we may roam. Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

If there is heroism in the field there is equal heroism in many a home which the world knows nothing about, which only angels see. There are fathers who grandly struggle against the tides of fate, and never lap the secret of their despair, whose young dreams have all faded, but who patiently bear their allotted burden with what tries to be resignation. There are noble women whose domestic afflictions would crush them if they were not heroines, who silently suffer and make the most of their disappointed years. They sing in the minstrelsy, but still they sing, and so the world thinks them happy when they are only brave.

There are men whose nightly return to their homes always means needless misery to their households. They find fault with their dinners, with their household bills, with the children, and with everything else. They make sarcastic remarks that burn and scarify the sensitive souls of their wives. They carry home the worries of business. They "take it out" of their families for everything that has gone wrong in the day's work, and some are cowards enough to revenge upon the innocent and helpless those wrongs and affronts which they have not had courage enough to resist and resent upon the offender.

Where is my boy tonight? You are his father or mother, and if you desire to lay your hands upon your boy within five minutes any night, you wouldn't know where to find him. He's on the street somewhere, or at the railroad depot jumping on freight trains, but just where, with whom, in what engaged, what plotting or what exacting for the shrewd ones who plot for him, you could not tell for the life of you. He has a good home and he ought to be there at night. He desires to be somewhere else with the boys, and you lack the moral courage to insist that he shall be where he should be. You hope he shall escape the pitfall, but you know the chances are against him. Why don't you do the boy the kindness to keep him home nights? The time will come when he will thank you for it or reproach you for not doing it.

One home is like a calm summer evening or a bright, fresh spring morning, because the mistress is full of restful sympathy, or her mind of bright fresh interest in those around her. Another home is a gusty, stormy morning or a fog-laden afternoon, when the darkness can be felt, because the woman who makes it atmosphere is capricious, hasty and ill-tempered, or dull or heavy, and careless of the comfort of those who depend upon her, and incapable of putting brightness and warmth into the heart of those around her because there is none in her own heart. Let those who are step-mothers look to it that they "keep hearts at bays from themselves to soothe and sympathize, to create a restful atmosphere for those who come in tired and weary from the outside and to keep light and brightness alive in their own minds, that they may shed them over every one who dwells beneath her roof, or who sits beside their hearth."

The Old Woman.

Was it you, young man, we heard using those words when speaking to your mother, "The old woman." A nice place to be using about the dear soul who kept her vigil over you in your infancy, kissed away your tears in childhood and remains your trusted friend in maturity. Is this all the love you have for the silver-haired mother who bathed your scorching brow all through the long sleepless nights of affliction, when your brain was wild with burning fever? Is there no other term you can find for her whose love has followed you through every trial, tribulation and misfortune of your life? Has mother, through all these

Judge Sharpe for Justice of the Supreme Court.

The Bay County Bar Association Wednesday unanimously endorsed the candidacy of Judge Nelson Sharp of West Branch, for justice of the supreme court. The action was taken at the special meeting held in Bay City.

President John E. Kinnane, in calling the members to order, explained that there were two or three questions of importance to be considered, among them a proposition in which it was suddenly the desire of all the attorneys and others to have a representative on the supreme bench from this section of the state, which the district has not had since the time of Isaac A. Marston. Judge Grant will retire from the bench at the expiration of his present term and there would be no member representing the northern or northwestern part of Michigan.

John C. Hewitt offered a motion, at the close of the bar, that the candidacy of Judge Sharp be endorsed and that a committee be appointed to draft suitable resolutions and perform other acts with a view to advance the interests of a candidate from this section of the state.

Speaking of the candidacy of Judge Sharpe for the supreme bench, President Kinnane said it was generally understood that the gentleman would be in the contest and that he would command the support of the entire district. The opinion was expressed by the chairman that it was the desire of the local association to endorse Judge Sharpe and asked for expression.

Judge Sheppard heartily seconded the motion, saying that if the judge could secure the support of Saginaw there was an excellent chance for success. In supporting the nomination the speaker said Judge Sharpe was an able and very conscientious lawyer and jurist and that he was worthy of such recognition.

A Horrible Hold-Up.

"About ten years ago my brother was 'held up' in his work, health, and happiness by what was believed to be hopeless Consumption," writes W. R. Lippscomb of Washington, D.C. "He took all kinds of remedies and treatment from several doctors, but found no help till he used Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles. He is a well man today." It's quick to relieve and the surest cure for weak or sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, LaGrippe, Asthma and all Bronchial affections. 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 11, 1909. To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan.

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet in the City of Grand Rapids on Friday, February 12, 1909, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating two candidates for the office of Justice of the Supreme Court, two candidates for the office of Regent of the University, one candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction; one candidate for the office of member of the State Board of Education, and six candidates for the office of State Board of Agriculture, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

In accordance with the provisions of law and the action of the Republican State Central Committee, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each two hundred and fifty of the total vote cast therein for the Republican candidate for Secretary of State at the last election and one additional delegate for a moiety of 126 votes or more.

Under the resolutions of 1858, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the Convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional District are requested to meet in district caucuses at ten o'clock a.m., on the day of the State Convention, and select officers as follows, to be presented to the State Convention for confirmation:

1—One Vice-President;

2—One Assistant Secretary;

3—One member of the committee on "Credentials";

4—One member of the committee on "Permanent Organization and Order of Business";

5—One member of the committee on "Resolutions";

Crawford County will be entitled to two delegates.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.

GERRIT J. DIEKEMA, Chairman.
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Secretary.

Col. Lawrence Hull, superintendent of the Michigan military academy at Orchard Lake, Oakland county, says the school will not re-open after the Christmas holidays. The Orchard Lake academy, which at one time was one of the leading military schools for boys in the United States, has been in financial difficulties for some time. Attempts to effect a sale of property or a re-organization have been unfruitful and the clamor of creditors whose claims run up to \$100,000 has finally brought about a suspension of the academy's long career. It is said that efforts will be made to have the state of Michigan purchase and re-open the institution.

Although Father Dempsey's steady boarders was a fellow named Delaney. He was drunk as often as he could get that way. Father Dempsey tried all manner of means to get Delaney to quit drinking. At last he said to him: "Delaney, my man, if you'll stop drinking for six months I'll give you a check at the end of that time for \$50." "Indeed, if I stopped for six months I could write you a check for \$100." Answered Delaney, and Father Dempsey in talking it later added: "And indeed he could, too, for he's a No. 1 Mechanic." —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Don't Get A Divorce.

A western judge granted a divorce on account of ill-temper and bad breath. Dr. King's New Life Pill would have prevented it. They cure Constipation, caning bad breath and Liver Trouble the ill-temper, diabetic colds, banish headaches, conquer chills. 25¢ at A. M. Lewis & Co.

The Ducking Stool.

It is interesting to conjure up a picture of a "ducking" as practiced in England at the end of the eighteenth century.

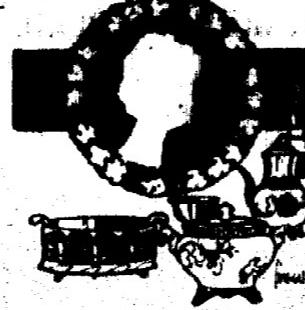
When the "scold" had been properly tried and convicted, she was escorted by a crowd of her neighbors—in fact, by the whole village—to the nearest pond, and the greener and the slimer the pond the better. A long plank was探ed at one end of which was the ducking stool, and in this the screaming, struggling victim was securely pinioned.

The chair end of the plank was then pushed far over the edge of the pond, and at a signal it was tilted deep into the green ooze until the scold was completely immersed.

When the dripping, half drowned woman was raised to the surface again to the jeers and laughter of the onlookers it can be imagined that her tongue wagged to some purpose. After a second dose she emerged more subdued, and after a third or fourth she was as penitent a woman as the village contained and was allowed to proceed home a sadder and wiser woman until the next time.—London Times.

True Courage.

True courage is the most misjudged of all the virtues, for the reason that so comparatively few people possess it, while so comparatively many deficient ones suffer its consequences.—John A. Howland.



Beautiful Presents

are appreciated by us all. There is nothing in the present line though, that's more sought for than lovely

Wedding Presents

Winter wedding gifts will be made and received. Those who receive them will doubly value them if they're from our handsome new stock just received. Silverware predominates, Tea sets, Plates, Napkin Rings, Knives, Forks and Spoons—everything in silver that's worthy to be made use of as a gift. They are awfully pretty and wonderfully cheap.

A. PETERSON

Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver.

Absolutely

FREE

Every subscriber to the "AVANCHE" who pay their subscription for 1909 IN ADVANCE during January, can have the

"Farm and Fireside"

Free!

It is an Illustrated Farm and Family Journal, and worthy a place in every home. NOW IT IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

Try Silence.

The man who counts 20 in his mind before he speaks soon discovers that when he talks he says something. Try silence for a change. It builds up a wonderful reserve force in your physical organization and surely overcomes your temperamental inclination to babble.

Vatican Mosaic Factory. The pope maintains a mosaic factory in the Vatican. Here the patient artists work in a gallery lined with 20,000 lockers in which repose sticks of color of all the myriad varying shades required to reproduce the tints from canvas.

One London Man Unafraid. Every once in a while something happens to make us doubt all these prosperity stories. For instance, a man in London has offered for exhibition purposes to live 21 days on canned meat.

Funeral Bells. The tolling of a bell at a funeral is a purely pagan custom. The idea was to drive away evil spirits. Funeral bells are known to have been used by the church in the sixth century. A.D.

Dislike Dark-Colored Objects. Birds are said to have such an sympathy to dark-colored objects, that black chickens have been stung to death, while white ones of the same breed were left untouched.

The Love of Life. Horror of annihilation is so instinctive in us that from the throes of mortal agony it hurries us back by a mad leap, into the ardent agitations of life.—Prince Aurelio Ghika.

Points About London.

In London a child is born every three minutes, and a death is recorded every five minutes. The city contains 700 railway stations, 5,000 omnibuses, 7,000 hansom, 14,000 cabs and 7,000 tram cars. Daily 1,000,000 persons travel on underground railways.

Thief at Work in Cathedral. The wonted calm of St. Paul's cathedral was disturbed the other day by cries of "Stop thief!" and the spectacle of a lady pursuing a man down the aisle. Her purse had been snatched, and a great crowd followed the man, who was captured.

Chinese Fond of Sea Food. The Chinese will eat anything that comes out of the sea. All the fishes are good to their taste and are caught with great skill. Seaweeds are used to thicken soups, gravies and puddings and are highly prized because they give the relishing flavor of salt, which is a luxury to most Chinese peasants.

Fairly Warned.

A London shopkeeper displays the following sign in his window: "Any one entering these premises after they are closed will receive 200 volts of electricity through them."

True Courage.

True courage is the most misunderstood of all the virtues, for the reason that so comparatively few people possess it, while so comparatively many deficient ones suffer its consequences.—John A. Howland.

Full Supply

of Sundries!

Sundries is a handy word.

It means different things to different people.

When we use it, it means brushes, combs, mirrors, automizers, sachet powders, and all those toilet requisites that are becoming all but indispensable these days.

And when we tell you that our supply is complete, we mean that we have them ALL.

And in case you might be in doubt about it we want to make you aware upon this point too—that what we purchase in this line has got to show some substantial reason why we should buy it, before we ask you to look at it.

That leaves you nothing to do but pick from assured values.

A. M. LEWIS & CO.,

Druggist and Book Sellers.

Grayling, Mich.

Many a Man

is a critic because he likes to be contrary. You can go contrary to the wishes of your friends and neighbors and sometimes get the best of them; but go contrary to the dictates of nature and you always get the worst of it.

If Nature Says

Spectacles,

Why, Spectacles it must be. Nature won't accept just Spectacles though; they must be right Spectacles. We can give the kind nature demands, and prices are right, too.

C. J. HATHAWAY

Graduate Optometrist.

Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats

Fresh Oysters

Quality the best PRICES RIGHT,

You Have Intended

for some time to bring in that watch to be repaired. Why not do so

NOW?

A dirty watch cannot keep good time, besides it takes but a few years to ruin the best watch made, if it is not cleaned at least once a year.

Bring it in today

I guarantee all my Work.

C. J. HATHAWAY,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

WINGARD

Photographer Positively Please Particular Patrons Promptly at Popular Prices.

THE HOUSE OF OVER 1000 TAILORS

operated by Ed. V. Price & Co., Chicago, is where any order for a made-to-measure Suit or overcoat you place with us is executed. When they make your

Clothes to Order you profit by their saving in buying materials direct from the mills, their advantageous location in a great labor market, their superb equipment and perfect organization—enabling the quotation of

PRICES WITHIN REACH OF ALL

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 21

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper above to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.00 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondences, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

For Clean coal go to Bates.

Bates—To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fairbotham Jan. 18th, a daughter.

A new shipment of cut glass and silver at Hathaway's.

Be sure to send your order for fresh fish to H. Petersen's store.

Last Saturday was Grauge Day and the streets were lively before and after their session in the hall.

Leave your orders for coal at S. H. Co.'s, store. Prices as low as anybody.

S. H. Co., will fill your coal bin, if you leave your order at their store. It will pay you to order now.

Mrs. Henry Fanch is made glad by the allowance of her pension, by Uncle Sam.

Bates can show you more grades of soft coal than all other dealers combined. Come and see.

Simpson is the cheapest place to buy groceries and dry goods for cash. Come and get prices.

Will Ingley and Henry Nolan returned Saturday from Lansing, where they have been for a few days.

The Ladies Union of Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Michelson Friday 22nd. Come prepared to sew.

For first-class lunches at reasonable prices go to Colle's Restaurant. Opposite S. H. Co.'s store.

H. Petersen will again have a supply of fresh Codfish, Flounder, Eel and Halibut this week.

All kinds of woodwork and furniture repairing at F. C. Jenning's, South Side.

Crawford Tent No 192 K. O. T. M. will install their officers next Saturday evening Jan. 23rd. All Sir Knights are requested to be present. Banquet after installation.

Mrs. Mabel Martin went to Bay City Tuesday for a short visit with her father, and will go from there to Los Angeles, Cal., where she has a sister living.

McCall's Magazine is constantly growing in popularity, and its series of Patterns are fully up to date. Only 50 cents a year.

Leave your order for fresh Herring with V. Sorenson. Dressed and delivered 8 cents per lb.

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen to do local work in home town. Salary from 12 to 15 dollars per week. Address John H. Burleson, Grayling, Mich.

Mrs. Adelbert Alderton and little son left for their home in Saginaw after spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Mortenson.

The genuine St. Charles Coal is the brightest and best for sale only by H. Bates. "This is not the Just as good" or the genuine as any, but is the genuine article. Call and see the difference.

A late court decision has put the cap-sheaf on preceding decisions and it is now a felony to take timber from land not your own, and the aggrieved party warned not to settle out of court thus compounding the felony.

Married—At the M. E. Parsonage at Frederic, Mich., Jan. 16th, Earl Marshall of Maple Forest and Martha Knibbe of the same place, Rev. G. Sanderson, officiating.

WANTED—Ladies and Gentlemen to travel for manufacturing firm. Salary from sixty to one hundred dollars per month, expenses advanced. Address John H. Burleson, Grayling, Mich.

Died—Jan. 9, 1909 Dell Hennessy at St. Francis Hospital Jersey City, N. J. aged 23 years 10 months, son of Martin in Hennessy, formerly of Otsego Lake, Mich. The deceased was a nephew of Mrs. J. O. Goudrow of this village.

The Band Boys are all happy. The management of the Band presenting each one with a full nickel plated Hamilton Combination Telescopic Music Stand. This stand was awarded a medal at the St. Louis Exposition and is a "Beauty." Best on earth, Nothing to good for them.

The new State Trespass Agent, Mr. Woadbury, from Ottawa Co., was in town last week and has decided to make Grayling his headquarters. He likes the town and our transportation facilities will allow him to get into any of the northern counties easier than from any other place.

Last Saturday evening a number of friends and relatives walked in at the home of C. W. Wight taking them by surprise. The evening was spent in flesh and music. At a late hour elaborate refreshments were served after which the company left for their respective homes well pleased with the evening and wishing their host and hostess many more such pleasant times.

A dining room girl wanted at the New Russel Hotel. H. CHARRON.

The new mill of R. Hanson & Sons is making lumber and starts in a satisfactory manner. The whale is a good addition to the music of our town.

A letter from A. J. Stillwell renewing his subscription to the AVALANCHE which, "They cannot keep house without," conveys the compliments of the season to their old friends here, which means everybody.

Michigan will soon be able to supply the entire country with sugar. Its beet has been made one of the great products of the American farm," in the statement made by Secretary of Agriculture Wilson when he was in Detroit recently.

Representative John Hoest, Jr., of this district has been oppoluted on two very important committees: apportionment and northern asylum committee, being chairman of the latter. Mr. Hoest did exceedingly well for a first term.

On the 13 inst Mr. Geo. J. Boyden, H. Sec. of Bay City and Mr. Jas. Ross of West Branch visited the Local Courts of Foresters and installed the officers for the ensuing year as follows:

Court Grayling No 790:
C. D.—C. F. Jerome.
C. Physician—S. N. Inaley.
P. C. R.—A. W. Harrington.
C. R.—Libbie Bates.

V. C. R.—Fred Welsh.
R. S.—F. M. Freeland.
F. S.—Fred Narrin.
Treas.—C. F. Jerome.
Orator—Edna Walwright.

S. of J. Ct.—A. W. Harrington.
Organist—May Smith.

S. W.—Jennie Freehand.
J. W.—J. Schoonover.
S. B. Anna Brennan.
S. B.—Del Smith.

Companion Court Grayling No. 652:
C. D.—Minnie Nelson.

C. Phys.—J. W. Tomlinson.
C. Phys.—S. N. Inaley.
P. C. R.—Olive Croteau.
C. R.—Marie Hammond.

V. C. R.—Kittie Burke.
R. S.—Neillie E. McNeven.
F. S.—Bertha Eastman.

Treas.—Gladys Nellett.
Orator—Cassie McMahon.

S. of J. Ct.—Josephine Bates.
Organist—Florence Wakefield.
W. Minutes Weeks.

J. B.—Mable Martin.
After which each court with their invited guests concluded the evening with social games and banquet, which were enjoyed by all present.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Jan. 24, 1909.
Preaching service at 10:30 a. m.
Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m.

Epsworth League at 6:00 p. m. will be led by Mrs. Hill.

Preaching service 7:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday at 7 p. m. followed by business meeting of the Epsworth League.

You are cordially invited to participate in all the religious and social functions of our church.

E. G. JOHNSON, Pastor.

M. P. Church.

(South Side)

Sunday, Jan. 24, 1909.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m.

Sabbath School 11:30 a. m.

Junior League at 3 p. m.

Preaching service at 7 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday, at 7 p. m.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

R. H. CUNNINGHAM, Pastor.

Lovells Locals.

The Douglas Co are building more on their mill.

M. Hanson was up from Grayling Saturday.

R. D. Shannon returned Monday having spent a pleasant time with his friends at his old home during the holidays.

Mrs. Edith Carrier returned to her home in the southern part of the state Monday.

John Schram was doing business at Grayling Tuesday.

Jacob Truax and his party returned to Caro Wednesday.

J. K. Hanson was doing business at Lowell Friday and Saturday.

The Kueh Bro's are drawing logs to the mill.

Mr. Kerry of Grayling was registered at the Douglas House Saturday.

T. E. Douglas, E. S. Houghton, Ray Hinton and wife and Wm. Lock were doing business at the county seat Tuesday.

A sleighing party, all single lads and lassies drove to Joe Simms camp Wednesday evening.

Deputy Emerson Orr of Petoskey was in town Saturday looking over the field for the Modern Woodmen.

Gust Eugles was in town Monday.

Frank Hardgrave was registered at the Douglas House Saturday.

DAN.

Among the important changes in the Michigan game laws that the sportsmen of the state will ask of the new legislature are those that will provide for the opening of the trout fishing at a later date than at present; further restriction of the number of birds allowed for each hunter; restriction of one deer for each hunter and the prohibiting of the killing of any deer except bucks wearing horns. An amendment which will prevent hunters shooting any deer except bucks meets with the approval of

many hundreds of Lansing and all through the state several large sportsmen's associations have either placed their mark of approval on the suggestion or are now considering it. Game Warden Pierce and ex-Game Warden Chapman favor the change.

Their Good Time

Little Elsie was very disobedient and mother was cross and scolding. Suddenly the little one looked up and said very sweetly:

"Oh, mama, isn't we having a good time?"

"How?" asked mother crossly.

"Oh, just a-fussing."—The February Delineator.

Took Him On Probation

Elizabeth's father had died when she was a tiny baby, and for four years she had ruled her mother and every one with whom she came in contact. Much to her surprise she was one day introduced to a "new papa." She looked him over carefully, then after much coaxing, she climbed upon his knee and listened as he told her of the many nice things he would do for her mother and her, finally asking whether she would love him just a little. She looked him squarely in the eye and said:

"Yes, if you do all you promise, I may like you, but I tell you now, if you try to be boss around here, we just won't have you for our husband!"—The February Delineator.

He Liked Pig Latin.

Nealie when a little tot was visiting a farm-yard. His mother helped him up to look at a pen of small pigs. As he looked in, a little pig near him jumped up, putting his fore feet against the side of the pen, and gave a quick grunt. Nealie turned quickly and said:

"Oh, mama, tell him to say that again!"—The February Delineator.

Cheap Clothing And Small Souls.

There is a woman of great wealth in America who prides herself upon her unfashionable and homely dressing.

There is a man of great wealth who buys cheap ready-made clothing, and clings to his old hat closer than to an old friend.

These people represent the miser type of humanity; they love money for money's sake; they love the making and the hoarding of it, not the using it for others.

Nothing can be more hideous and repulsive than this type of humanity. It is consistent and proper that these people should be unattractive in appearance. They will be still more unattractive when they drop this body and go into the spirit realms, wearing the dwarfed body and living in the cold desolation of the abodes they are hourly fashioning for themselves.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the February New Idea Woman's Magazine,

JUST A MINUTE!

When you think of

TOYS AND FANCY GOODS

FOR PRESENTS

THINK OF SORENSEN'S.

Five and ten-cent Games,

Alger Books, and other things where the stock is now broken, will be filled in, goods showing marks from laying on the counters will be offered cheap, some of them at prices next to nothing. A fresh and complete stock for you to select from

ANY TIME

---AND AT THE---

RIGHT TIME.

Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Drugs.

Patent Medicines

Central Drug Store

N. OLSON
PROPRIETOR

"The Best Drugs."

Save Your Life

by investing in a Chest Protector of which we have full and complete line. And for that

AWFUL COUGH come and get a bottle of White Pine Expectorant, or OLSON'S COUGH SYRUP.

Agency of Crawford County for VINOL.

Bring us your Family Recipes. Prescription Work a Specialty

O. W. ROESER, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars

OUR 8th ANNUAL

Pre-Inventory Sale!

Prior to our annual inventory of stock we have a sale to clean up all winter stock. This year is no exception, and we have planned to give you a larger and better bargains than ever before. A strict adherence to legitimate business principles, giving our patrons greater values in preference to carrying over any heavy weight stock. This is not a Mill End sale of Remnants, but a reduction sale of every article of winter merchandise.

Men's \$1.00 all wool underwear—sale price 79c.

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Men's wool underwear at \$1.00.

Men's heavy 50c fleeced underwear—sale price 37½c.

Smoking Jackets and Bath Robes at cost.

Men's \$1.00 Gowns at 79c.

Men's 75c Gowns at 40c.

All 50c mitts at 38c.

The Avalanche

TO PALMISH Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.

Sunday.

A schooner was wrecked and five or six men were lost off Long Island in a gale.

W. L. Seier, a former bank examiner of Oregon, Ill., was found dead in his home at Seattle, Wash., beside the bodies of his murdered wife and daughter.

New York City is throwing away \$20,000,000 yearly because of short hours and easy houses in municipal employment, according to statement made to the board of estimate.

President-elect Taft in an address to the negro Y. M. C. A. of Augusta, Ga., told his hearers, "the race must work out its own problem and he finds encouraging signs in their condition in Georgia."

Monday.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs agreed to recommend to Congress the construction of two battle ships that will make the famous Dreadnought insignificant.

Rev. John H. Carmichael, slayer of a man in a church at Rattle Run, Mich., committed suicide at Carthage, Ill., after writing a confession declaring he killed to escape a hypnotic spell cast by his victim.

Senator Tillman, replying to President Roosevelt's attack, declared his efforts to purchase Oregon land were legitimate, but admitted, in reference to the charge of falsifying, that he "may have been disingenuous."

Tuesday.

Senator Foraker made a bitter attack on President Roosevelt for his "pursuit of the helpless Brownsville victims."

An explosion in a coal mine near Bluefield, W. Va., killed a number of miners estimated at 100, the disaster being in the same shaft where fifty men met death fifteen days before.

Attorney General Bonaparte issued a statement replying to allegations of Senator Tillman regarding western lands and denying that he was aware of Tillman's intent to purchase lands.

Wednesday.

The Ohio Legislature in joint session elected Burton United States Senator to succeed Foraker.

Benjamin F. Shively of South Bend was nominated for Senator by Indiana Democratic caucus.

The new Cuban congress met and prepared to act on bills establishing cock fighting and a national lottery.

President Roosevelt rode ninety-eight miles on horseback in seventeen hours, ending in rain, sleet and darkness, to prove that his recent order to the army officers was not too severe.

Thursday.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy received Rear Admiral Sperry in private audience at Rome.

The Copeland hotel at Topeka, Kan., crowded with members of the Legislature and their families, burned. Isaac Lamberton Esquire lost his life.

Vice Admiral Rojestvensky, commander of the Russian fleet which was practically annihilated by the Japanese in the battle of the Sea of Japan in 1905, died in St. Petersburg.

Friday.

J. B. F. Rinchart, Pennsylvania bank warden, was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

T. Jenkins Hains was found not guilty as a principal with his brother, Capt. Peter C. Hains Jr., in the killing of William E. Anns.

Efforts to free Paul O. Stensland, the convicted Chicago banker, promise to result in one of the bitterestights ever waged before pardon board.

The city of Chicago is declared to have squandered \$100,000 on paving contract and the beneficiary, the M. H. McGovern Company, is under scrutiny.

Twenty-five thousand hatmakers in New England and the North Atlantic States went out on strike when the Associated Hat Manufacturers decided to discontinue using the union label.

Aet, leader of the fighting organization that has been concerned with many assassinations in Russia, was convicted of being a paid agent of the Russian secret police, according to a report from Paris.

President Roosevelt, vetoing a bill for construction of a private dam across a navigable river, said the nation is threatened with a huge hydro-electric power monopoly that will prove more oppressive than the oil combine.

Saturday.

The Miners' union at Butte defied courts and reiterated statement for which Gompers and others stood trial.

Walter Wellman wrote that letters from home have caused Congressmen to see that they have made a mistake in their war on the President and the leaders have ordered a halt.

Twenty-one persons were killed and thirty injured, several probably mortally, in an head-on collision between a passenger train and freight on the Denver and Rio Grande near Glenwood Springs, Colo.

Harry K. Thaw has been granted a trial as to his sanity, but he has been denied a jury hearing and the case is to go to New York City, which has angered Thaw's mother and she has issued a statement accusing District Attorney Jerome of persecution.

NURTURE OF NEWS.

The Alabama Supreme Court upheld the State weapon law which provides that no one shall carry a pistol less than twenty-four inches in length.

Senator Burket of Nebraska introduced a resolution in Congress asking that, as there are Jews in the army and navy, Jew chaplains also be appointed.

President Roosevelt has invited Coard H. Young, an expert tennis player of Omaha, to go with him on his African hunting expedition. Mr. Young has not accepted.

John D. Baldwin of Junction City, Kan., is soon to receive \$50 from the United States government for a horse killed on the military reservation at Fort Riley, Kan., on Dec. 6, 1900, in artillery practice.

The national executive committee of the Socialist party has ordered a referendum vote on the question of making Esperanto the official language of the Socialist parties of the world.

The trip of two Japanese cruisers to American waters, it is announced in Tokyo, will be of an educational nature. The ships will visit Honolulu, San Diego, San Francisco and Seattle.

CUBANS TO MAKE LAWS.

New Congress Takes First Steps Toward Restored Independence.

Although the reins of self-government will not be officially turned over to the Cuban authorities until Jan. 22, when the inauguration of President Jose Miguel Gomez and Vice President Alfredo Zayas will take place, the meeting Wednesday of the new Cuban Congress in initial session marked the beginning of the end of the second period of American intervention in the island, which began with the breaking out of the revolution in August, 1902.

Little or no public interest was manifested in the gathering of the legislators, the purpose of the meeting being merely to pass upon the credentials of members. At the Senate building the twenty-four Senators met shortly after noon and submitted their credentials. The eighty-two members of the House gathered in the new House of Representatives building, formerly the Admiralty Palace, which has been entirely reconstructed.

For the first time in the history of the republic the House enjoyed the dignity of occupying its own home, having met during the former period of independence in an old tobacco warehouse.

The decree-issued by Provisional Governor Magoon convoking the Congress made a very strict requirement for the attendance of members. Neither Senators nor Representatives will receive pay when absent from roll calls without leave and neither house will be permitted to grant leaves of absence to more than one-sixth of their membership at one time.

Bills establishing cockfighting and a national lottery will be among the first to be introduced.

T. J. HAINS HELD NOT GUILTY.

Acquitted of Murder in Annie Case—Jury Out Twenty-two Hours.

At Flushing, N. Y., Thornton Jenkins Hains, the writer, was declared not guilty as a principal with his brother, Capt. Peter C. Hains Jr., in the killing of William E. Anns. The jury was out twenty-two hours and took fifteen ballots. Judging from the general opinion at the district attorney's office, Capt. Hains will never be brought to trial.

Victor Emmanuel Held Not Guilty.

King Hails U. S. Fleet.

DEATH TAKES RUSSIAN ADMIRAL.

ROJESTVENSKY SUCCUMBS TO HEART TROUBLE IN ST. PETERSBURG.

The death is announced of Vice Admiral Rojestvensky, who was in command of the Russian fleet in May, 1905, when it was practically annihilated by the Japanese in the battle of the Sea of Japan. The death of Admiral Rojestvensky, which occurred in St. Petersburg Thursday, was due to heart trouble.

The explosion was one of the worst known in that region. In 1884, at the South West Virginia Improvement Company's mine, 300 were killed in an explosion. Tuesday's horror is the most disastrous since. The mine is owned by the Pocahontas Consolidated Colliery Company.

The explosion was in a different part of the mine from that of two weeks before. Since that catastrophe the mine has been inspected by government officials and by the most experienced miners in the region, and all, it is said, expressed the opinion that it was safe.

It was on Dec. 28 last that the former explosion occurred in this mine, which up to that time had been regarded as a model mine. On that occasion the cause was not ascertained and the death list reached fifty. The last body in connection with that explosion was brought to the surface only last Friday, after which the State mine inspector declared that the mine again was safe and that work could be resumed.

VOLUNTEERS JOIN CRUSADE.

TOPEKA HOTEL BURNS.

TOPEKA HOTEL BURNS.

Victor Emmanuel Receives Bear Admiral Sperry in Private Audience.

King Victor Emmanuel received Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry in private audience at the Quirinal palace in Rome Thursday. His Majesty conversed in English for more than half an hour regarding the voyage of the fleet, which he regarded as a most remarkable achievement. He had followed its movements even to details.

The King expressed his deep appreciation for what America had done for Italy in sympathy and relief for those who had suffered in the earthquake. The Italian people would never forget the unanimous manifestation of the American government and the American nation down to the humblest citizen. His Majesty alluded to the energy and ability shown by Mr. Griscom, the American ambassador, in promptly sending succor to the spot.

Rear Admiral Sperry, after the private audience, presented his staff to the King, composed of Commodore Albert W. Grant, Paymaster Samuel McGowan, Lieutenant Commander Simon P. Fullinwider and Lieutenant Daniel W. Wurtsbaugh. The King talked with each one and expressed his pleasure at being able to meet them.

CHURCH LOSES IN ROBBERY.

Called to Door of Home and Forced to Deliver \$275.

Called to the door of his home in Revere, Ohio, at an early hour by two masked thugs, Joseph Washstick was badly beaten and robbed of \$275 in money. Later two men, supposed to be the same, drove up to the feed store of William Fuchter and, breaking the door, loaded twenty sacks of flour and a quantity of harness and blankets into a wagon and drove away. In both cases the thieves escaped.

The King expressed his deep appreciation for what America had done for Italy in sympathy and relief for those who had suffered in the earthquake. The Italian people would never forget the unanimous manifestation of the American government and the American nation down to the humblest citizen. His Majesty alluded to the energy and ability shown by Mr. Griscom, the American ambassador, in promptly sending succor to the spot.

Rear Admiral Sperry, after the private audience, presented his staff to the King, composed of Commodore Albert W. Grant, Paymaster Samuel McGowan, Lieutenant Commander Simon P. Fullinwider and Lieutenant Daniel W. Wurtsbaugh. The King talked with each one and expressed his pleasure at being able to meet them.

VICE ADMIRAL ROJESTVENSKY.

TO CHURCH LOSER IN ROBBERY.

Called to Door of Home and Forced to Deliver \$275.

Called to the door of his home in Revere, Ohio, at an early hour by two masked thugs, Joseph Washstick was badly beaten and robbed of \$275 in money. Later two men, supposed to be the same, drove up to the feed store of William Fuchter and, breaking the door, loaded twenty sacks of flour and a quantity of harness and blankets into a wagon and drove away. In both cases the thieves escaped.

The King expressed his deep appreciation for what America had done for Italy in sympathy and relief for those who had suffered in the earthquake. The Italian people would never forget the unanimous manifestation of the American government and the American nation down to the humblest citizen. His Majesty alluded to the energy and ability shown by Mr. Griscom, the American ambassador, in promptly sending succor to the spot.

Rear Admiral Sperry, after the private audience, presented his staff to the King, composed of Commodore Albert W. Grant, Paymaster Samuel McGowan, Lieutenant Commander Simon P. Fullinwider and Lieutenant Daniel W. Wurtsbaugh. The King talked with each one and expressed his pleasure at being able to meet them.

WOULD NOT MARRY FOR FARM.

MOTHER'S DEATH INVALIDATES CLAUSE IN WILL—DAUGHTER FREE TO WED.

Chancery E. Berry directed in his will that his daughter at the age of 20 should come into possession of a 115-acre farm on the condition she marry by that time. The girl, despite this inducement, remained single until she was 22. She is now Mrs. Lena Cason of Willington, Ohio. She inherits the entire estate of her father, valued at \$75,000, as the mother died after the will was made. "Why should I have married before I was ready? Just to get a farm?" said Mrs. Cason. "I didn't need a farm then, and now I am just as well off."

FORTY SLAIN AT WORSHIP.

ANCIENT CHURCH IN SWITZERLAND COLLAPSES, INJURING SEVERAL.

During divine service Sunday an ancient church near Sion, Switzerland, suddenly collapsed, burying the worshippers in the ruins. Practically all the members of the congregation were killed or injured. Those who escaped were thrown into a wild panic, running through the fields shouting that an earthquake had overtaken the village. Other villagers joined in the outcry and were with difficulty calmed. After an hour's exertions the fire company extricated forty corpses, but it is believed that there are still more under the timbers. Sixty persons were badly injured. The collapse of the church was caused by the time-worn pillars in the underground crypt giving way.

CRIME ONLY BAD TOOTHCHEE.

CLEVELAND MAN SAYS INSANITY ALSO OFTEN RESULT OF DEFECTIVE MOLARS.

Prominent criminologists and alienists are interested in the experimental work of Dr. Henry Upson of Cleveland, who believes that criminal instincts as well as nervous disorders and even insanity are caused in numerous instances by defective teeth. Dr. Upson has produced marked effects upon patients at the Newburg insane asylum by simple dental operations. Arrangements have been made by which Dr. Upson will soon begin experiments upon prisoners at the workhouse.

KILLING WIFE, FLIES DEAD.

After killing his wife with a revolver Frank Donnelly, 60 years old, Oxford, Ohio, shot himself five times, slashed his throat and wrists with a razor and walked from Oxford to Hamilton, sixteen miles. He died in Mercy hospital in Hamilton.

THE AVAVALANCHE.

The Ohio House and Senate held separate sessions Tuesday and voted their choice for United States Senator. Congressman Theodore E. Burton of Cleveland was named by each house and was elected at the joint session held Wednesday.

KILLING WIFE, FLIES DEAD.

After killing his wife with a revolver Frank Donnelly, 60 years old, Oxford, Ohio, shot himself five times, slashed his throat and wrists with a razor and walked from Oxford to Hamilton, sixteen miles. He died in Mercy hospital in Hamilton.

MINE BLAST KILLS 100, TWO WEEKS' TOLL 150.

Disaster Is in Same Shaft Where Fifty Met Death on December 28 Last.

CALLED SAFE BY EXPERTS.

Explosion Near Bluefield, W. Va., Hurts Cars from Workings and Traps Victims.

More than 100 men were killed Tuesday in an explosion in the Lick Branch mine near Bluefield, W. Va., the scene of a disaster only fifteen days ago, in which fifty lives were lost. How this accident was caused is not known, as experts had just finished an inspection of the workings and declared them safe. Nearly all the victims this time were Americans. The explosion happened at 8:30 o'clock in the morning, while the entire day shift was at work.

The force of the explosion was terrific and the shock was felt far from the scene. Above the tons of earth and stone between the workings and the mountain's crown great trees shook from the force of the concussion, and from the mine mouth belched forth a cloud of flame, soot, dust and debris, heavy timbers, broken mine cars and even a massive motor used to haul the heavy laden cars.

It is certain that the number of men entombed is more than 100. That all of them are dead there can be no doubt. The fire in the mine and the deadly gases, to say nothing of the awful force of the explosion, precludes any chance of rescuing any of the men alive. It is reasonably certain that some of the bodies never will be recovered. Some of them were blown to pieces and others incinerated beyond doubt. The fans which furnish the fresh air of the workings, as in the former explosion, were not disabled, but are forcing fresh air into the mines.

More than 100 men were killed Tuesday in an explosion in the Lick Branch mine near Bluefield, W. Va., the scene of a disaster only fifteen days ago, in which fifty lives were lost. How this accident was caused is not known, as experts had just finished an inspection of the workings and declared them safe. Nearly all the victims this time were Americans. The explosion happened at 8:30 o'clock in the morning, while the entire day shift was at work.

The force of the explosion was terrific and the shock was felt far from the scene. Above the tons of earth and stone between the workings and the mountain's crown great trees shook from the force of the concussion, and from the mine mouth belched forth a cloud of flame, soot, dust and debris, heavy timbers, broken mine cars and even a massive motor used to haul the heavy laden cars.

It is certain that the number of men entombed is more than 100. That all of them are dead there can be no doubt. The fire in the mine and the deadly gases, to say nothing of the awful force of the explosion, precludes any chance of rescuing any of the men alive. It is reasonably certain that some of the bodies never will be recovered. Some of them were blown to pieces and others incinerated beyond doubt. The fans which furnish the fresh air of the workings, as in the former explosion, were not disabled, but are forcing fresh air into the mines.

More than 100 men were killed Tuesday in an explosion in the Lick Branch mine near Bluefield, W. Va., the scene of a disaster only fifteen days ago, in which fifty lives were lost. How this accident was caused is not known, as experts had just finished an inspection of the workings and declared them safe. Nearly all the victims this time were Americans. The explosion happened at 8:30 o'clock in the morning, while the entire day shift was at work.

The force of the explosion was terrific and the shock was felt

MICHIGAN MATTERS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONCISELY CONDENSED

SIDNAW SUFFERS BY FIRE.

Several Buildings in Business Section Wiped Out—Loss, \$16,000. Almost the entire business section of Sidnae was wiped out on a recent morning when flames, originating in the building occupied by Isadore Goulette as a saloon, destroyed every building on Front street, between Thomas Desbrough's saloon and the Northern hotel. The loss is estimated at \$16,000 with but \$500 in insurance upon all the buildings combined. The office building occupied by Belzman & Sons wood plate manufacturers the store building adjoining which they were to have occupied within a few days with their new factory, both of which were owned by D. G. Reynolds; Isadore Goulette's saloon building and his dwelling adjoining with all his household furniture and her fixtures; the building owned by R. Alford and occupied by him with a barber shop, and the building owned by Mrs. H. J. Mellen and occupied by her with a restaurant and confectionery store, were completely destroyed. The last named building was a complete loss.

H. C. POTTER, JR., A SUICIDE.

Vice President of the People's State Savings Bank Shoots Himself. Henry C. Potter, Jr., of Detroit, vice president of the People's State Savings Bank of that city, committed suicide at his home. Mr. Potter had been suffering from nervous prostration for some time. About a month ago Mr. Potter was found unconscious in the bathroom of his residence with the gas escaping. It was stated then by members of his family that the gas had been turned on accidentally and that he was overcome by an attack of heart trouble. The other morning a shot was heard in the bathroom of Mr. Potter's home. When the family and servants entered the room he was dead on the floor with a bullet through his head. Casper George H. Lawson of the People's State Bank said after Mr. Potter's death had become known that ill health and nothing else impelled him to destroy himself.

FROZEN DEAD IN HIS HOME.

Pioneer, in Late Years, Only Lived on Crackers and Cheese. Jacob Schweiger, one of St. Clair and Macomb counties' oldest pioneers, was found dead in his home near Lenox, where he had lived alone since the death of his wife, several years ago. The doctors who examined the body pronounced death due to cold and starvation. In the stove near the bed was found kindling wood and several burnt matches, which indicated that he had tried to start a fire, but being unable to drag himself to bed, he gradually froze to death. Mr. Schweiger was 80 years old and had gained very much wealth, although he always lived frugally. His main food was cheese and crackers. He is survived by five children, all of whom are wealthy farmers living in the immediate vicinity.

ASYLUM LOOT RECOVERED.

Husband and Wife Under Arrest at Kalamazoo.

Believed to have been systematically looting the Michigan Insane asylum in Kalamazoo for the last four months and said to have carried away goods in that time amounting in value to more than \$400. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bitsford are under arrest. They were brought to Kalamazoo from Otsego and placed in jail. Mr. and Mrs. Bitsford have been employed in the main kitchen of the asylum since last September. William Owen, chief of police at the asylum, went to the Bitsford home at Otsego, where a large number of State blankets, suits of clothing, dresses, dress patterns, bolts of linen and other articles were found.

FIRE DESTROYS TOWN.

Practically Entire Business Section of Greenland Wiped Out.

Practically the entire business section of the little town of Greenland, in Ontonagon county, was wiped out by fire early the other day. Four buildings were totally destroyed, the loss aggregating about \$15,000, with insurance to the amount of about \$8,000. The fire originated over the gable of James Tredeau and the Tredeau family, who roamed in the building, escaped with their lives. The other buildings destroyed were the general store of S. E. Sayles & Co., with dwelling above, and the residences of Frank Whitman and Daniel Harrington. The origin of the fire is unknown.

STARRED WITH PENDKIFE.

Grand Blanc School Principal Causes Arrest of Pupil.

As a sequel to a fracas in which he is alleged to have engaged with Leroy Perry, principal of the Grand Blanc school, about three weeks ago, in which the teacher was stabbed in the breast with a penknife, Lee Gaudry, 18 years old, a pupil of the school, was arraigned in police court in Flint on the charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm. As a result of his wound, Perry is in a serious condition. Young Gaudry's parents are prominent and highly respected residents of Grand Blanc.

FAMILY LEFT DESTITUTE.

Plymouth Man Charged with Deserting Wife and Five Tots.

Charged with desertion and non-support of his wife and five small children, one a baby only a few days old, Edgar Pullen of Plymouth was arrested at that place and taken to Ann Arbor to answer the complaint made by his wife's father, Frank Hailes of Mooreville. Pullen came there about two weeks ago, his wife shortly after going to the hospital, where her baby was born.

OLDEST MAN IS DEAD.

Philip Brushart, said to be the oldest man in the State of Michigan, died at his home in Burlington, aged 101 years. His father, who fought in the battle of Waterloo, lived to be over 100 years old, and he had seven uncles who lived beyond the century mark.

Accused as Robber, Not Victim.

Deputy Postmaster Frank L. Higgins of South St. Marie has been arrested on a charge of embezzlement as the outcome of an alleged robbery of which Higgins reported himself the victim on Dec. 14.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

Many Given Positions.

Paul H. King, clerk of the Home, has made the following appointments: *Postrenders*, Clarence Smith, Detroit; Ada R. Suler, Lansing; Lillian A. Wells, Flint.

Financial clerk, Sarah A. Bidwell, La-

pere.

Mailing clerk, W. B. Darling, Petosky.

Clerk's stenographer, Irene Baker, Lan-

sing.

Journal clerk's stenographer, Jeanie

Crabb, Ishpeming.

Clerk's messenger, Leon Freeman, Ad-

Proofroom messenger, Ray Tiffany, Big

Rapids.

Following are Speaker Campbell's ap-

pointments:

Law clerk, Jay Morris, Detroit.

Committee clerks, Grace Monroe, Traverse City; Hulda Bergland, Grand Rapids; Mabel C. Poole, Detroit; Alice Brucker, Harbor Springs; Dora Hansen, Cheboygan; May Hankin, Shelby; Grace Head, Mason.

Document room keeper, George W. Barbour, Fenton.

Assistant document room keeper, Edward J. Comfort, Muskegon.

Cloak room keeper, John Carter, Perry.

Assistant cloak room keeper, Charles Miller, Detroit.

Chef janitor, Richard Condon, Col-

loma.

Assistant janitors, J. Lawrence John-

son, New Boston; Thomas C. Garry, Harrison;

Frank M. Minden City; John J. Holmes, Eaton Rapids; Harris Smith, Al-

louette; Lewis C. Howitt, Reed City; Au-

gustus A. Bush, Detroit; George Ven-

stra, Grand Rapids; Isaac Bloom, Kal-

maroo; James Anderson, Coral.

Committee room keeper, David D. Dun-

ning, Perry.

Speaker's clerk, Millie Barnes, Quincy.

Speaker's messenger, Hubert Wood-

worth, Cedar Springs.

Sergeant-at-arms' messenger, George B. McNally, Rogers City.

Floor messengers, John Flynn, Calumet; Theodore Sorber, St. Johns; Ben Lansburg, Pinckney; Edwin Henning-

Ionia; Harvey Agnes, Ludington; Adelbert Many, Lansing; William Stacy, Detroit; Carl Chambers, Ithaca; Fred Fulton, Lansing; Ralph Dunham, Pu-

laski.

STRIKE AT FISH TRUST.

The independent fishermen of Michigan and Wisconsin have drafted a bill which will be introduced by Representative Agnes of Ludington, regulating the fishing in Lake Michigan. An absolutely closed season is provided from Nov. 15 to Dec. 15 each year, and new regulations are needed for the catching of whitefish and trout during the spawning season from Nov. 1 to Nov. 15. It is claimed that under the present regulations the fish trust is given an absolute monopoly during the spawning period. Under the new bill it is made obligatory upon all fishermen, who desire to fish during the spawning season to secure a permit, and to turn over all eggs secured to State fish hatcheries or deposit them in the spawning. In this way the State will get the work done for nothing and the monopoly enjoyed by the fish trust will be broken up.

REFUSES TO PROSECUTE.

There is universal sympathy in Lansing for "Reggie" Clifford, the boy who shot his father five times while trying to defend his mother. The father has stated that he will not prosecute his son, and if the elder Clifford lives it is likely the boy will be discharged from custody. Clifford's wounds, while serious, are not fatal.

LEGISLATIVE APPROPRIATION BILL.

The Senate committee on finance and appropriations reported out the legislative appropriation bill making the salary \$800 per session and fixing the distribution at \$50 every ten days. Under the rules the bill cannot be passed until it has been printed five days, though it can be acted on by committee of the whole. Over on the House side Representative Hintzley introduced a bill distributing the salary at the rate of \$6 a day, which would cut up the \$800 by May 17, and the prospects are that the session will extend beyond that date. It is probable that the Senate plan will be adopted.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

Physicians attending John Clifford of Lansing, who was shot five times by his 17-year-old son Reggie, say the injured man will recover.

Alleging that his wife gave their 4-year-old daughter whisky and other intoxicating liquors, and that she attacked him with knives and forks, George Chase of Muskegon petitioned for a divorce from his wife, Jennie.

A strict coroner's jury investigation has been ordered into the deaths of the four persons in the recent \$25,000 fire in Calumet. The building was not equipped with fire escapes and the firemen may be charged with negligence in not searching the rooms.

Guy Harcourt, fireman of Midland, lies in a critical condition with a fractured skull as the result of a fall from a ladder while fighting a fire that destroyed the livery stable of P. W. Atkins. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

Car ferry Pere Marquette No. 17, which stranded on the beach at Point Au Sable, Dec. 30, was released and towed into the harbor at Ludington the other day. The big ferry will be towed to Milwaukee for docking as soon as the weather permits.

RICHARD BARNETT KILLED.

The Legislature will take ten days' adjournment the latter part of the month to enable the various committees to junket around to the various State institutions. Each committee will be expected to do its work separately, but the committees going to the upper peninsula will probably pool issues and get a couple of special cars. In addition there will be the usual fish junket to the various hatcheries in the State. The present intention is to adjourn on Jan. 22 until Feb. 1.

NIGHT LEGISLATION BRIEF.

The House and Senate held brief sessions Monday night. In the House Representative Heckert introduced a concurrent resolution urging Congress to place all veterans of the Civil War on the retired list, and a resolution of three to investigate the conditions under which corporations are acquiring water power rights. Out of the latter can be made a nice junket.

WANTS TROUT SEASON CHANGED.

Representative Agnes introduced a bill to change the trout season from April 15 to Aug. 15 to May 1 to Sept. 15.

WATER RIGHTS TO BE PROBED.

That interests of the State may be preserved and to prevent a monopoly of the water power rights of Michigan, Culin Campbell, Speaker of the House, has appointed a committee to investigate the status of the power companies. This committee consists of Representatives Curtiss of Detroit, Davis of Newaygo, and Yapple of Kalamazoo. These representatives will suggest to the House such regulations as will conserve the interests of the State.

BILL BY COTY QUESTION.

The present Legislature is squarely up against the financial question, not that there will be any danger of their not getting their pay, but in the passage of bills carrying appropriations. State Treasurer Sleper has let it be known to various members that every bill passed must carry a tax clause, else there will be no money forthcoming, as it will not allow any intermingling of funds. It will be a long time before the treasury accumulates a surplus.

SUICIDE FINAL SCENE OF CHURCH TRAGEDY

RECOMMENDATIONS OF THE STATE EXECUTIVES.

DOZENS URGE DEEP WATERWAY.

The biennial message of Gov. Denneen of Illinois served the double purpose of message and inaugural address. Its most important recommendations deal with the deep waterway, the rehabilitation of the State institutions and amendments to the primary law. It recommends the creation of a board of control to supersede the State board of charities and urges that the improvements that are being made at the State institutions be carried to completion. On the deep waterway the message recommends that the plans formulated by the internal improvement commission be adopted, that the work be placed under a commission, preferably executive, and that provision be made for starting the work of digging the canal as soon as possible.

GARST HITS LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

In his message to the Iowa Legislature Gov. Garst urged more effective regulation of the liquor traffic. "There is no doubt," he says, "that the trend of the times is in the direction of the thorough control and reasonable restriction of the traffic in intoxicating liquors. I would recommend that you memorialize Congress for a change in the revised statutes so that it would be definitely provided that the initiative for issuing a federal license for sale of intoxicating liquors would be with the local community directly interested. The federal government should not legalize the liquor traffic in places where the people do not want it to be legalized or tolerated." Gov. Carroll in his inaugural address made a plea for a simplified ballot, conservation of the State's natural resources, and enforcement of present laws.

HOOSIER GOVERNOR'S TALK.

Gov. J. Frank Hanly, in his final message to the Indiana Legislature said: "Alcohol must be held responsible for about four-fifths of the anti-social propensities that make necessary the huge paraphernalia of police systems, criminal courts, jails, prisons and reformatories that constitute so serious a blot upon present day civilization." Thomas R. Marshall, who is the first Democratic executive elected in Indiana since 1892, entered office vacated by Mr. Hanly with a declaration for "honest, economical and painstaking administration of public affairs," and a plea for the making and enforcement of such laws as are supported by the moral sentiment of a community.

ATTACKS FEDERAL INTERFERENCE.

Judson Harmon, Attorney General in President Cleveland's cabinet, elected Governor of Ohio, attacked centralization of government powers in his inaugural address. "Government has become much more complex and difficult than it was when population was less dense," he said. "We must make the State government more broadly useful. Its powers are ample and undoubted. Why let the general government assume to regulate State corporations because they engage in interstate commerce? If Congress gets general jurisdiction over us if we engage in commerce outside the state, we may as well turn over the capitol to a federal commission and go home." The message of retiring Governor Harris was a very brief review of State affairs.

WARNER WOULD BAR LOBBYISTS.

A law to suppress the legislative lobbyists and restrictive measures against the liquor traffic were recommended by Gov. Warner of Michigan in his third inaugural message. The executive says: "The professional lobbyist who stands ready at all times to serve whatever interest is willing to pay him his price should be banished utterly from the halls of legislation." Concerning the liquor traffic the Governor recommends that the smaller political units, the cities, villages and townships be given power to restrict or abolish the liquor traffic.

SHEDDEN HAS CARE FOR TRIMES.

George L. Sheldon, the retiring Nebraska executive, reviewed in his message the legislation enacted by the Republicans during the last two years. After calling attention to the increase in insane patients and convicts, Gov. Sheldon asserted that society was justified in adopting such policies against individuals as will in the long run tend to help elevate and perpetuate the human race. Gov. Shollenberger, the new Democratic Governor, urged the passage of a bank deposit guaranty act, advised strict economy and asked for several amendments to the primary law.

HADLEY WOULD CURB MONOPOLIES.

Herbert S. Hadley, inaugurated Governor of Missouri, is the first Republican to occupy the office since 1871. In his address Hadley declared himself in favor of the creation of an appointive public service commission and asked the Legislature to enact an anti-trust law. Turning to monopolies, he said: "I am satisfied that it is the right of the State to regulate charges and conduct any business which is impressed with public use by virtue of being a monopoly."

BIG REVENUE PRODUCERS.

Illinois, leading in many things, is also leader in the payment of internal revenue. The leading States during the past year in paying this tax are Illinois, \$49,122,844.07; New York, \$30,359,507.81; Michigan, \$25,874,585.54; Indiana, \$20,546,173.39; Pennsylvania, \$19,708,204.25; New Jersey, \$19,500,040.84. Of the sixty-five collection districts in the territory of the United States subject to internal revenue laws, the Fifth District of Illinois reported the largest collections, \$28,451,340.63. The States of Missouri, North Carolina, Kentucky, Ohio and Virginia, in the order named, were the largest producers of both chewing and smoking tobacco; the quantities produced being: Missouri, 71,212,212 pounds; North Carolina, 65,502,107; Kentucky, 45,219,320; Ohio, 34,787,617; Virginia, 28,111,333. The First Missouri District produced the largest quantity, the returns showing the manufacture of 70,512,420 pounds during the year, the next largest being the Fifth Kentucky, which produced 39,327,232 pounds.

SOCIALIST VOTE OVERST

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

THE LAST TRAIL OF JESSE BOLANDE

Rapid City was an extreme example of a picturesque but unwholesome community.

The incumbent of the marshalty of Rapid City had won his exalted position solely because no one could recall a time when he had been either dilatory for a fatal moment, or inaccurate for an effective hair's-breadth.

So when he issued an edict against carrying guns inside the "city" limits the cowpunchers took out their revenge in oaths and threats against the next election; and, from the very day after the edict, the place of the pistol knew it more.

Rapid City had managed to survive about a week of this uncomfortable, negative virtue, when Jesse Bolande rode into town at about four in the afternoon. He had been on his range all week, and as he stood at the unmirrored bar of "Keno Jim's place," he listened to the new state of affairs with many an oath of incredulous amazement.

The marshal and Bolande were old friends. They had once milled on a ragged claim upon the mountains together; they had stood back to back in skirmishes with savages.

When the marshal entered the saloon, he did not, at first, see Bolande's revolver, and there was an unrestrained cordiality in the "How!" with which he greeted him, while the warmth of Bolande's answer strove with pacificatory uneasiness.

When finally the glint of Bolande's dingy weapon struggled through the smoke of the room to the marshal's eye, he said, quietly, that the others might not hear: "Jesse, stick your gun behind the bar till you're leavin' town. Can't let you tote your iron in this man's town now."

"Ownin' this place now, are you, marshal?" There was too little subtlety in Bolande's intonation to deceive the marshal in its portent, and he flung back a sharp reply: "Any skin off you, if I do?"

And Bolande calmed before the other's frank resentment and shrugging himself again, murmured: "None. But thar'll be some of the man that tries to take my gun away."

Almost pleadingly, the quiescent marshal answered: "Jesse, I'll give you till six o'clock to put up your gun or pull your freight out of this."

Still more unassumingly, but still more firmly, Bolande answered: "You will find me right here at six. Bring your nerve with you, marshal. Have a drink?"

"Don't mind if I do, Jesse. Here's how!" and they drained the martyrdom with unflinching gusto.

The marshal evidently thought it only right to give his old friend three minutes of grace, for it was a little after the hour when his step was heard on the board walk outside.

With epic equality and speed the weapons leaped into position.

Almost reverently did the partisans of each lifted his limp majesty from the sticky pool of his own blood and both were carried upstairs to a little room in the hotel.

They placed a cot near the marshal's bed. Outside, the red glory of the prairie sunset was thrilling the earth to a responsive flush. Within the room was a greater glory, the austere passing of two granite-crowned heroes.

The sinewy hands of the twain lay clasped outside the coverlet.

Bolande was the first to find power for speech.

"Are you easy, marshal?"

"Easy as a kid in a cradle, Jess. How's they comin' on your side?"

"Same here, old man. But I'm goin' fast."

"You won't beat me out five minutes, Jess."

At length the marshal looked a request, and one of the men bent over to hear his feeble mutterings, then went out and returned with two glasses of whisky on a cracked plate.

Across the marshal's face fluttered the wan ghost of a smile, and he spoke between fierce gulps of pain. "You—stood—the last treat, Jess. Have one—on me—now!"

"Sure—old hoss!" was the grisly cordiality of the tortured Bolande. "Better luck—in—the next country!"

"How!" was the marshal's acceptance; and they drank with pained effort.

So they died, stern in wrath, stern in love, each content, rather than proud, that he and his friend—had died game.

Prefhistoric Baseball Pitcher.

"A prehistoric Mordecai Brown," says the Chicago Evening Post, "attired in a bronze bracelet, tossed a wooden ball bound in hide hilt, striking out a Frank Chance, attired in an airy suit of doghair, in the first ball game ever played in America, according to indisputable evidence which has been obtained by Prof. Frederick Star, of the University of Chicago, after extended examinations of the earthworks of the mound builders in Ohio. The Chicago archaeologist and ethnologist told his students that in some of the mounds he had found remains of the balls used in the first games played on the continent of North America, while in others long heavy implements were discovered which could be nothing but bats."

Largest Electric Machine Built.

The largest static electric machine ever built is owned by a New York physician. Twenty 40-inch glass disks revolve against 20 others to produce sparks 30 inches long by three-fourths of an inch in diameter.

WHAT CARRIE SAID

The young man who had been coming to see the girl with the new gown for the past year, and had betrayed no tendency to declare himself, settled into his usual chair with a sigh of content. He noticed that the young woman wore a new and becoming gown, but what he did not observe was the light of determination in her eye.

"Carrie Asked." "What was it?" asked the young man.

The young woman in the new gown did not answer. She tipped her head sideways and cast down her eyes and appeared confused. "Why, nothing on earth could make me tell you!" she said at last. "It was ridiculous!"

"Go ahead!" insisted the young man, interested. "If it was so funny—"

"You mightn't think it funny," objected the young woman. "I don't know just how you would take it. Of course, it was just a joke, and as soon as I caught my breath I nearly died laughing!"

"Well," said the young man, "you might tell me! Who said it?"

"Carrie James," admitted the young woman. "I hadn't seen her for the longest time, and she came at me so suddenly that I—of course I knew she didn't mean it, though she insisted that she was serious. But it was simply too silly!"

"Now, see here," said the young man, "you've simply got to tell me!"

"I suppose I might as well, seeing it is so ridiculous," said the young woman. "I know you'll laugh just the way I did." Carrie said—that is, Carrie asked—how long you and I had—had been engaged! Wasn't that funny?"

"H'm!" said the young man. "Ha! ha! Well, I should say that was funny! How'd she ever get that idea?"

"I knew you'd simply die over it," said the young woman. "Isn't it killing?"

"It's a huge joke," said the young man.

The young woman in the new gown bit her lip and then recovered herself. "I might have known you wouldn't be mad about it," she said. "You have such a fine disposition!"

"Why on earth should I get mad?" asked the young man.

"I was afraid you'd be mad at me," explained the young woman. "Lots of men wouldn't understand how perfectly innocent I was. They—they might think, you know, I had spread the report or something. Oh, lots of them would. And they'd be mad to have their names used that way!"

"Great scott!" said the young man. "Why, I'm complimented!"

"Are you really, Harold?" asked the young woman anxiously. "Why, I wouldn't for the world lose your—your friendship, you know!"

"I feel just that was too," said the young man, heartily. "Knowing each other so long as we have!"

"Yes, we have known each other a good while," agreed the young woman. "Why, it seems as if you had always been coming here to call, doesn't it?"

"It seems perfectly natural to be here," said the young man. "I don't know any place that I have a better life."

"I'm so glad," said the young woman. "Why, every time I think of what Carrie said I have to laugh! It was so—so silly! You can't imagine how I felt!"

"Yes, I can," said the young man, cheerfully. "It would have knocked me sideways, myself. Other people have such a way of butting in!"

"Haven't they?" said the young woman in the new gown. "Carrie wouldn't believe me at first when I told her what sensible she was talking. She said everybody thought—oh, dear me, I didn't intend telling you all the foolish gossip she repeated. It just went in at one ear and out at the other, so far as I was concerned."

"That's right," said the young man. "I can imagine how annoyed you were! Well, if I catch that car I must be going!"

The young woman waved him good-by from the window and then turned away with a rather grim expression on her face.

"Now, I wonder," she said, "whether Harold is abnormally stupid, or horribly smart! I'd like to know!"—Chicago Daily News.

Education Expenses of New York.

New York city spends annually on the education of its children five dollars for each inhabitant.

MANY QUEER AIDS TO MEMORY.

Simple Devices Reserved to by People Who Can't Remember.

Many and varied are the methods to which busy men have recourse in order to keep their memory "peeled." Very simple is the monomaniac system of a well-known journalist, who merely ties a small piece of ribbon round his walking stick. Many a benedict has a penchant for tying his handkerchief into a series of knots to remind him of the numerous little domestic duties he has faithfully promised to perform during the day.

A very successful plan is that of a shrewd business man, who has recourse to the use of pepper or snuff to jog his memory. A liberal dose spread over his handkerchief greets his olfactory nerves whenever he extracts it from his pocket, and, as he says, "that reminds me."

Very effective is the method adopted by some astute people who place their finger rings on their keyring. By this means they are not only reminded of something by the absence of their rings from their hands but every time they use their keys the fact is forced upon their attention. There is one old government clerk who is an amusement to all the juniors. When he has any matter of urgent importance to attend to in the morning he invariably ties two of his fingers together with a small piece of red tape.

CRITICISM OF "PRAYING MAN."

Great Preacher Saw Little Virtue in Certain Forms of Appeal.

When men begin their prayers with "Oh, thou omnipotent, omniscient, omnipresent, all-seeing, ever-living, blessed potentate, Lord God Jehovah!" I should think they would take breath. Think of a man in his family, hurried for his breakfast, praying in such a strain! He has a note coming due, and it is going to be paid to-day, and he feels buoyant; and he goes down on his knees like a cricket on the hearth and piles up these majestic moving phrasés about God. Then he goes on to say that he is a sinner; he is proud to say that he is a sinner. Then he asks for his daily bread. He has it; and he can always ask for it when he has it. Then he jumps up and goes over to the city. He comes back at night and goes through a similar words form of "evening prayer;" and he is called "a praying man." A praying man? I might as well call myself an ornithologist because I eat a chicken once in a while for dinner.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The Auctioneer's Hourglass.

An auctioneer of Philadelphia collects all sorts of objects pertaining to his ancient calling. He has, among other things, an interesting set of auctioneer's hourglasses.

The auctioneer, a century or so ago, concluded sale, not by saying "Going—going—gone!" and rapping the counter with his hammer, but it was his better method to turn up a free-running glass toward the end of the bidding, and to end the sale irrevocably when the sands ran out. This saved confusion and dispute.

The auctioneer's glasses in the Philadelphia collection are pictureque. One is of tortoise shell and mother of pearl. Another is of amber and gold. A third is of teak and ivory.

At the Opera.

"You see some queer things at the opera now and then," says the operagoer remarked. "Now, last night, for instance, at 'Samson and Delilah.' You know they cut off Samson's hair and dress him in rage and let a little paper child as poorly dressed as he bring him on the stage and pull the house down. Well, then, that little paper child puts her arms around Samson's neck to comfort him when they have finished giving him the merry ha! ha! a diamond ring about as big as a bird's egg is blazoning on her little finger."—New York Times.

Censoring the Mail.

"It is strange there is no mail for me," remarked Mrs. Instyle. "Yes, quite strange," acquiesced Mr. Instyle.

Then, as she stepped into the other room, he chucked three fashion magazines, four patterns, a skirt catalogue, a cloak catalogue, a jewelry catalogue and a letter from "The Royal Lady Tailors" into the fire.

"Two hundred dollars saved!" he chuckled, and became so well pleased with himself that he set aside one-tenth the amount for cigars.—Judge Gardon's Quip.

"Victorian Gardon hated shams," said a New York theatrical manager. "If you tried to impose on him, he would realize you down."

"At the Ambigu during a rehearsal he said he doubted an actor's statement that he had given 40 hours of study to his lines."

"You doubt me?" said the actor, hotly. "I assure you, Mons. Gardon, I have never lied but twice in my life."

"Gardon smiled dryly."

"Then this makes thrice, eh?" said he.

What Counts in a Story.

As I heard a famous raconteur telling a story I had heard in one form or another for many years I could not but recall the statement of some one to the effect that there are but five stories extant and that all we have are merely variations from the original five.

As Gen. Taylor, who is something of a story-teller himself, puts it: "The story doesn't amount to anything. It's the edition that counts."

AS TO ORIGIN OF THE SPOON.

Shells Probably First Used for Purpose in Prehistoric Times.

The suggestion is offered by a correspondent that the domestic spoon probably owes its origin to the shell. Shells of the mussel, scallop, and oyster, it is believed, were used in prehistoric times as spoons and ladles, the handle being formed of a piece of wood split at one end to hold the shell firmly. Some savage nations make similar spoons up to the present day, and the old Highland custom of offering whisky in a shell has been probably handed down from generation to generation for untold ages. Westman in his "History of the Spoon" gives Roman specimens, which are very simple in design—something like alder caddy spoons—and are much shorter in the handle than those from Egypt. Those for common use were generally made of bronze, iron or brass. They clearly show how the shell shape was retained, and their marine origin is also preserved in the name of a spoon—cockle—derived from cockles, a shell or cockle. The Celtic spoon, also closely resembled the shell in form, though made of bronze. The horns of various animals, such as the ox, bison and ram, were often used as drinking cups, and as the material was found suitable, it was sometimes used with wood, ivory, metal, etc., for spoon making. Hence the ancient expression: "To spoil a horn to make a spoon."

LESSON FOR THE WHOLE RACE.

Harmony That Might Be If Each Would But Do His Part.

There is no prettier sight in the world than a column of choir boys entering a church and singing the procession as they slowly march to the altar, declares a writer in the Columbus Journal. There is youth in its sweetest aspect—bright-faced boys in all their health and hope, engaged in a beautiful religious ceremony, stepping in harmony to the fairest ideals of worship. But it is more than a mere ceremony. It has a lesson for all—a lesson of the happiest import. See that little boy in the procession—capped in white, the sunrise on his brow, and singing out of his heart a noble melody. He is only a part of a great harmony, and modestly he does his part, content to be simply one to blend his voice in the sweet strain of worship.

The lesson touches closely human experience. Here we are, a great crowd gathered on the earth, each one engaged in some service, to his country, to humanity, to home, to business, or perhaps some poorer one—how like that little boy in the procession might it be, if every one would add a beautiful note to the harmony of life and lose himself in the procession marching toward the altars of the common good.

TRAINING THE FEELIE STEPS.

Cent School Was a Worthy Ancestor of the Kindergarten.

Somewhat Mean Comparison Made by Profane Man.

A cent school is so called because the children who come to it bring each one cent, clutched tightly in a little hand, or knotted in the corner of a handkerchief, a daily offering. If the cent is forgotten, or lost on the way, the child goes home for another, that is all, and has scolding for carelessness into the bargain. The little children go to it—used to go, rather than should be called a school—because it is the cent school being a thing of the past and, as one might say, a great aunt of the present kindergarten, an old woman from the country, who is rather plain in her ways. Eugenie Swain would have thought a thoughful fool.

The remarks were addressed to the manager, for she did not know the proprietor or that the one who did the swearing was he.

"I want my room changed," she said. "It is on the side overlooking the kitchen, and I am annoyed by the swearing of some man down there every morning. I am a church woman, and will not stand it another day."

The remarks were addressed to the manager, for she did not know the proprietor or that the one who did the swearing was he.

"No, I do not," she answered.

"Well, I do," the proprietor continued:

"and he doesn't mean any more when he swears that you do when you get down on your knees to pray."—L. H. Sturdevant, in Atlantic.

Circus Daring Due to Heredity.

The auctioneer, a century or so ago, concluded sale, not by saying "Going—going—gone!" and rapping the counter with his hammer, but it was his better method to turn up a free-running glass toward the end of the bidding, and to end the sale irrevocably when the sands ran out. This saved confusion and dispute.

The auctioneer